

LAWRENCIAN

Falmouth Public Library
Falmouth, Mass. 02540

MIDWINTER

1949



1950



1895

1950



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2016 with funding from
Boston Public Library

https://archive.org/details/lawrencian1949lawr_0

Falmouth Public Library
Falmouth, Mass. 02540

LAWRENCIAN

JANUARY, 1950

VOL. XXVIII, NO. 1



PRICE PER COPY

75 CENTS

Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association

Member of National Scholastic Press Association



WINTER COVERS L. H. S.

Photographs by Vantine Studios, Inc.
and Grafton Briggs, '51

Published Twice a Year by

LAWRENCE HIGH SCHOOL

Falmouth, Massachusetts

Table of Contents

Dedication	3
Literature and Art Staff	4
Business Staff	5
Guest Editor, Mr. Paul Dillingham	6
Editorials	7-8
Alumni	9
Looking Back at L.H.S.	10-15
Round About L.H.S.	16
School Notes	
Seniors	17
Juniors	18
Sophomores	19
News	20
Student Council	21
Student Intelligencer	22
Musical Doings	23
Sports	24-26
Meet Your Faculty	27
Literary	28-35
Eyes and Ears	36 37
News From Everywhere	38



In grateful acknowledgement
of all their loyal endeavors to
make the school what it is to-
day, we, the members of the
Lawrencian staff, are proud to
dedicate this issue of our
magazine to the
FACULTY and STUDENTS
of Lawrence High School,
past and present.



Front row, (l. to r.): Natalie MacDougall, Ann Thobae, Phyllis Sullivan, Connie Craig, Louise Swenson, Isabel Rogers, Carmen Veiga.

Back row (l. to r.): Mrs. Robb, Ginger Merrill, Rita Belanger, Kay Francis, Bruce Nash, Ted Blomberg, Dick Jones, Phyllis Peters, Madeline Simons, Cynthia Swift.

LAWRENCIAN LITERARY AND ART STAFF

<i>Editor-in-chief</i>	Connie Craig	<i>School Notes:</i>	
<i>Associate Editor</i>	Louise Swenson	<i>Senior</i>	Connie Craig
<i>Assistant Editors</i>	Isabel Rogers Phyllis Sullivan	<i>Junior</i>	Isabel Rogers
<i>Literary Editors</i>	Ann Thobae Bruce Nash Ginger Merrill	<i>Sophomore</i>	Kay Francis
<i>Exchange Editor</i>	Ted Blomberg	<i>Music Editor</i>	Natalie MacDougall
<i>Alumni Editor</i>	Rita Belanger	<i>Photography</i>	Grafton Briggs
<i>Sports Editors</i>	Cynthia Swift Dick Jones	<i>Art Editors</i>	Phyllis Peters Carmen Viega
		<i>Art Staff</i>	Shirley Peters
		Marlene Rapoza	Gilbert Simmons
		Randolph Rapoza	Ann Thobae
		Madeline Simons	Louise Swenson



Front row (l. to r.): Barbara Pacheco, Pat Laurence, Lorraine DeMello, Lemoyne Palmer, Pat Sullivan, Ann Peters, Carol Lusk.

Back row (l. to r.): Barbara Tobey, Mary Osborne, Madeline Simons, Paul Anderson, Bob Kelly, Marlene Newcomb, Georgia Lillie, Jean Cantwell, Marka Spalding.

LAWRENCIAN BUSINESS STAFF

Business Managers

Patricia Sullivan

Lemoyne Palmer

Business Staff

Jean Cantwell

Ann Peters

Robert Kelly

Robert Lopes

Mary Osborne

Lorraine DeMello

Marlene Newcomb

Richard Tobey

Patricia Lawrence

Barbara Pacheco

Georgia Lillie

Madeline Simons

Carol Lusk

Marka Spalding

Barbara Tobey

Paul Anderson

Bill Ballinger

L. H. S. YESTERDAY AND TODAY



Mr. Paul Dillingham recently celebrated his twenty-fifth year as superintendent of Falmouth schools. During his administration many changes and improvements have been made to keep the Falmouth school system up to date.

The LAWRENCIAN is very proud to welcome Mr. Dillingham as Guest Editor.

TWENTY-FIVE years ago your parents were high school students, and their parents (your grand-parents) were concerned about the younger generation. Listen to this from an editorial in the Lawrencian of that period: "Is the world going to the dogs? Our elders dubiously shake their heads and declare they never heard of such things as the young people of today resort to for amusement. To be sure, we are living in a fast age, but rest assured that our parents and older friends, when in a reflective mood, can recall many wild deeds of their youth. If they can't then they have forgotten they were ever young." The student of today has not changed much from the student of yesterday. Boys and girls today, generally speaking, are the same wholesome, fun-loving youngsters that their parents were.

The high school building has changed very little. But with an increase in enrollment from 80 to 275 it is not strange that it should show signs of wear, and that those guardians of the main stairway should have dark rings under their eyes as well as other marks of distinction.

There have, however, been many changes in room assignment. Twenty-five years ago the present art room in the basement was the household arts cooking room and cafeteria, where a noonday lunch was served to all who could crowd into the space between the stoves. The present printing room was merely an open space in one end of the boiler room where storm win-

dows, floor oil and other janitor supplies were stored. The library was the principal's office, and Mr. Marshall's office was a class room. The closet used now by Mr. Cavanaugh as a conference room was the printing room, and room 21 was the sewing room, which can be verified by the mark of a hot flat-iron which is still plainly visible on the floor. Room 21, that famous V-shaped space, has been honored by being used successively as a store room, sewing room, nurse's office, printing room, and has now been elevated to the dignity of a full fledged class room.

Other parts of the building remain about the same. The typewriting room which with its twenty machines served an enrollment of 80, now serves an enrollment of 275 with no additional machines. The science laboratory which 25 years ago had some facilities for group experiments, gradually became inadequate for even these as the enrollment increased, and today the entire space is needed to seat the students, the instructor's facilities alone remaining. With the advance in the importance of science, facilities in L.H.S. are practically non-existent. Prior to the opening of the Hall School the only gymnasium facilities were in the Town Hall. The Hall School made available an adequate gymnasium for a combined junior-senior high school enrollment of 260 students. Today, with a combined enrollment of 635 we have had to curtail our physical education program to a point where we do not meet State requirements.

Over this period about which I have been reminiscing, many boys and girls have gone on to college, and according to our records, practically every one who was certified by L.H.S. for college work has made good. There must be something in the native intelligence of Falmouth youth or possibly it has been the superior teaching or even the Cape air which enables them to succeed in spite of the lack of facilities they had in high school.



FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

Connie Craig, '50

EVERY year there are a few students or groups of students who are outstanding and who prove to all that they are trying to bring glory to Lawrence High School. It is rather early in the year to name all these pupils, but here are a few of the boys and girls who make our school what it is. These are the people who show that we do have a *little* of that long-sought for school spirit!

The football team, led by Barry Beale, deserves much credit. They played nine hard games—all well. Win or lose, the boys fought hard.

The cheerleaders with Rita Belanger at their head cheered and yelled at all the games. The girls had quite a problem to get to all of the games—but they managed to put in attendance somehow.

More is being heard from the Student Council which was started last year. After the election of the new sophomore members in November, the group really began to make plans and carry them out! Let's keep it up.

The *Laurencian* staff wants to thank Grafton Briggs for being so helpful on the photography end in producing our magazine. Many of the

pictures in this issue were developed in Grafton's own darkroom.

Although it's received many congratulations, one more isn't any too many for the grand newspaper of Lawrence High, the *Student Intelligencer*. Mrs. Mary Robb and her little staff have done marvelously to make the page what it is today. I don't believe there's a boy or girl in L.H.S. who doesn't wait eagerly every Friday afternoon to see what the *Intelligencer* has to say.

The sophomore class put on a wonderful bean supper—just as good as the preceding two. By the way, the sophomores were also good sports during Initiation Week.

Now that I have given the Sophomores a hand-shake, it's the juniors' turn. The class was proud to be able to give twenty-five dollars to the Constance Fund. And we're proud of them for doing such a nice thing.

Every marking period there are a few who achieve places on the Honor List and Certificate List. This month was no exception. My only hope is that the boys and girls who made the lists will keep up their good work.

* * *

HIGH SCHOOL — A PRIVILEGE

Bruce Nash, '50

HAVE you ever stopped to think of the wonderful privilege one has of attending high school? Pupils in high school get the benefit of trained teachers and a wide assortment of equipment, all for nothing. If a student goes to college, he pays a tuition for the privilege of attending and being taught. He buys all his books and pays fees for his equipment. Very seldom does his family live in the town where the college is located, and he also has to pay room and board.

One does not pay for attending high school.

Requirements for high school are to just attend, use the high school equipment, and receive the books from which to study. Normally the family of the student lives in the town where the high school is located, and he can enjoy the pleasures of home life.

High school is not just something to take up time and give out homework. It is trying to better you; to help you to make a place for yourself in the world. All it needs is a little help. Won't you do your best?

WHAT'S MISSING?

Ann Thobae, '50

PERHAPS one of the hottest problems on the stove these days is that of school spirit in Lawrence High School. It is more than apparent that it is lacking within and without our walls. Why is this so? For a small high school we have everything and some to spare.

We are fortunate in having a football team that puts up a pretty good fight when playing way out of its class. The boys don't like defeats but it's impossible to be a winning team every year. Football players are risking something every time they play for their high school. Why is it they get so little support from the rest of us? Why are the sidelines spotted with spectators except on Thanksgiving Day? That seems like praying only when one needs something. It's completely unfair!

Then occasionally a class will sponsor a dance or some sort of an affair. Why must a class go in debt from giving these socials? It seems as if it always does or comes pretty close to it. Don't people like to dance any more? Are they getting old and feeble and is that "just kid

stuff?" A grave problem, I'd say!

Of course this can't be ended without mention of our magazine. Here again is a perfect example of lack of school spirit. Through the untiring efforts of a few journalists and the financial aid of the town merchants we are able to go to press twice a year. But there has been not enough backing by school students. Why? It's their magazine—written for them, about them, and by them. And yet they haven't even bought it.

There are the facts, L.H.S.ers, right plunk in your laps! Are they going to lie there or are you going to do something about them? Basketball season is coming along and there will be a thousand things, sponsored by the classes to do on Friday and Saturday nights. These will give you an opportunity to show how wrong this whole thing really is and to prove to the world that Lawrence High School has as much school spirit as every other high school in the country and that we are worthy of a million dollar high school building.

* * *

THE LOST PERIOD

Connie Craig, '50

EVERY year changes are made at L.H.S.—the changes which have taken place in the school system since Lawrence Academy was built have proven that! But do we, the pupils of Lawrence High, realize that it is through our effort—or lack of effort—that many of these differences occur!

Last year, and for many years before that, we had in our school schedule seven periods a day—six periods of classes and one activities period. During this latter period, the glee clubbers could sing, the journalists could compose, the sports fans could play, and there was even time for the Lawrencian staff to assemble and talk over plans for the magazine.

Yes, those were the days when life was rosy—everyone had time to participate in as many outside activities as possible! But then things changed—the activities period was put out of existence. Why? Was it because the teachers didn't realize the importance of such a period? No! Because the students themselves, for whom the extra period had been originated, weren't taking advantage of the opportunity. If they weren't attending an extra-curricular activity the girls and boys roamed the hall, talking, laughing, and disturbing others. The period was

added because of us—and it was taken away for the same reason.

L.H.S.ers, can we prove, by acting capable and grown-up that we're ready to add a new activities hour to our curriculum? Do you think the result would be the same as before? Let's show that we *can* act like ladies and gentlemen—we may be glad we did!

* * *

Our Year

Connie Craig, '50

WHEN this year's graduating class goes out of the doors of Lawrence High School, the members will really be starting anew, for 1950 is the beginning of a brand new decade! We are graduating at the turn of the half-century too. It's really an important year! Everyone can turn over a new leaf, follow his chosen line, and make the rest of the decade, and better still, the rest of the century, as interesting and beneficial as possible.

1950—even the number holds promise and foresight! Let's hope the seniors take advantage of their graduation date and make their years rich and full.



STATISTICS OF CLASS OF 1949

32.5 Per Cent Are In Schools Of Higher Learning

Fred Bowman—University of Mass.
 Florence Burgess—Cape Cod Hospital
 Nancy Carragher—Emerson College
 Richard Corey—Burdett
 Joan Dahill—Stenotype School of Boston
 Vernon Deane—College
 Robert Faria—Brandeis
 Doris Fisher—Stenotype School of Boston
 Charles Fraser—Coburn Classical
 Greta Jensen—Radcliffe
 Barbara Keenan—Regis
 Cynthia Leighton—Northeastern Business Col.
 Patricia Leonard—Bridgewater State
 Malcolm MacDonald—School of Chiropraxy
 Janice McLane—Colby Junior
 Janice McLaughlin—Bryant Stratton
 Richard Mellor—Cornell
 Alida Mixson—University of Mass.
 Gerald Newcomb—Brandeis
 Sondra Ofstrock—University of Mass.
 Janet Pierce—St. Luke's Hospital
 Martha Rogers—Brockton General Hospital
 Lois Spiro—Brandeis
 Priscilla Vincent—Secretarial School
 Marcianna Fonseca—School in Providence

31.2 Per Cent Are Working

Louise Allen—W.H.O.I.
 Gilbert Arruda—Arruda's Store
 Roger Blake—Cummings Taxi Stand
 Nancy Clark—Cape & Vineyard Electric Co.
 Barbara Cummings—Telephone Company
 Natalie Cunha—Boston
 Keith Dean—Montgomery Ward, Colorado
 George Fish—Cummings Taxi Stand
 Barbara Geggatt—W.H.O.I.
 Joan Hoffer—New York
 Muriel Irving—Telephone Office
 Priscilla Jennings—Cape & Vineyard
 Betty Keeler—Telephone Company
 Arthur Mello—First National
 Charles Perry—Lowey's Drug Store
 Pauline Peterson—Paul's Furniture Store

Joan Robbins—Telephone Office
 Thomas Roberts—Florida
 Joseph Sambade—Farming
 Adelma Senate—W.H.O.I.
 Harry Silva—First National, Hyannis
 Robert Turner—Turner & Breivogel Const.
 Dolores Viveiros—New York
 Robert Weeks—Quissett Boat Yard
 Dorothy Yarnold—W.H.O.I.

In The Service

Albert Texeira—Marines
 Donald DeMello—Air Corps
 John Farrell—Navy

Post-Graduate

Edwin Donnelly

Married

Donna Ellis
 Gladys Grey
 Claire Illgen
 Nancy Russell
 Rita Texeira
 Dorothy Cordeiro

At Home

Virginia Landers
 Richard Lumbert
 Arthur Marshall
 Blanche Morris
 Louis Oliver
 Lillies Rose
 George Sawyer
 Cornelius Soliz
 Clifford Amaral
 Arlene Baptiste
 Mildred Baptiste
 Louise Bissonnette
 Fred Briggs
 Frances Cash
 Julia Corey
 Marilyn Griffin
 Henry Hall

LOOKING BACK AT L. H. S.

LAWRENCE high school was very fortunate to have a poetical principal, Blynn Edwin Davis, B.S., Ed.M., serving from 1921 to 1936. When the school observed its one-hundreath anniversary in 1935 there was a faculty and friends party in the Hall school auditorium to which everyone came dressed in costume. At this very gay affair Mr. Davis, then principal, delivered a moving speech in which was the following metrical history written by the talented speaker himself:

THE LAWRENCE HIGH SCHOOL

Might we possess the magic powers,
Turn back the hands that mark the hours,
Roll up the days, roll up the years,
Until our dawn of school appears,
We'd see again in Falmouth town
Its stalwart burghers pause and frown
As they decreed one fateful day
A civic cornerstone to lay.

'Twas eighteen hundred thirty-five
And men were glad to be alive.
Old Hickory, the doughty knight,
For six long years had led the right,
Had held the nation by the nose,
Had tweaked and pulled it as he chose,
And men like Webster, Adams, Clay,
Each did his best to save the day.
While here betimes in Falmouth plain
Men raised their crops in sun and rain,
Went in and out in daily toil
To wrest their bread from sea and soil
Saw sturdy boys to manhood go,
Saw graceful maidens buxom grow,
Who neither Greek nor Latin knew,
Who could not parse nor yet construe.

The 'ritin', readin', 'rithmetic,
The master taught with hick'ry stick,
Was hitherto sufficient deemed
To make those pupils well esteemed;
With here and there perchance a lad
Who higher aspirations had,
And with the local parson scanned
The classics colleges demand;
But now these burghers sat them down
And there decreed that Falmouth town
Should have a school of higher knowledge,
The kind that fits, you know, for college.
And in the true New England way
Committees named and set the day,
And just a few rods from the street
They built their building all complete.

"Academy" they called it then,
For 'twas academies that men

Were building in New England towns
To train the youth in verbs and nouns.
'Twas later on that high schools came,
With but a difference in name,
For either school the classics drilled
And the humanities instilled.
Falmouth Academy became
Lawrence Academy in name
When Shubael Lawrence in his will
Left quite a sum to foot the bill.
From 'Forty-'two for fifty years
This name on documents appears.
Some men of wealth and consequence
Have left behind vast monuments;
But this man chartered hope and truth
In his bequest to Falmouth youth.

'Twas March the Seventh, 'Thirty-Five,
And not a man is now alive
Who can recall the charter date,
Or who the story can relate
Of building house and desk and all
Equipment for the principal,
Or how on one eventful day
The school took up in reg'lar way,
With R. O. Gardner at the head,
Who stumbling learners wisely led,
And started well the learning mill
On grists like those we're grinding still.
Then Isaac Swift and Conant came,
Who served till Lawrence gave his name.
Then Coffin came four years or more,
And Dillingham, and Dodge, and Moore.
Then after Clark (eleven years)
And Adams, Harwood, Cross, appears
One Lucian Hunt to lead the school.
But Watson Butler came to rule
A single year, the scribes affirm,
When Hunt came back a ten-year term.
Then Seba Holton, grand old man,
Who was the school's historian,
And served until the town had bought
The old Academy and lot.

For over half a century
The school was called "Academy",
And now as such it closed its doors,
Nor longer had proprietors.
The Lawrence High School had begun
Its long career in 'Ninety-One,
And Leland Long had organized
The new high school and catechized
The boys and girls in Euclid's lore
And drilled the Latin as of yore.

In January, 'Ninety-Two,
Miss Gardner, known to most of you,
Came six months to substitute
And stayed some forty years to boot.
She taught the Latin and the math
And guided youth along the path
That has been called, and rightly too,
No royal road for me and you.

In eighteen hundred ninety-four
Our civic pride began to soar,
And Falmouth voted then to build
A structure that for years has filled
Full well the needs of Lawrence High
And thrilled our townsmen passing by.
In eighteen hundred ninety-five—
And many men are now alive
Who can recall how very strange
The new school seemed in all its change—
The ancient building ceased to be
The "High School" or "Academy".
When from the hall with legends hung,
From precincts where fond fancies clung,
Moved boys and girls and teachers too,
Closed up the old and thronged the new,
Beneath the high pitched roof began
A school along the modern plan.

When Lane eleven years had served
And left a record well deserved
'Twas Stewart took his duties o'er;
Then Jenkins followed one year more;
Then Howland came for just ten years,
And while he taught here it appears
The town had grown so—it is charged—
The building had to be enlarged.
Almost a decade Howland led
Till Arey came to be the head.
The Junior High was then begun.
When Arey left in 'Twenty-One,
'Twas Davis caught the standard flung
And to tradition well has clung.

A hundred years, a full five score,
May seem, perchance, nor less nor more
Than yesterday when it is done;
A rounded life but just begun:
And yet good men have lived and died,
Enjoyed a ripe old age beside,
Since our Academy began
To make young hopefuls parce and scan.

'Twas first a thought, and then an act,
And our High School became a fact.
One hundred years incorporated;
A century—for so 'tis dated—
A long, long life, the records hold;
We call our institution old.
We sense the mustiness of age

As we peruse each fragile page,
Where ink a hundred years has dried,
Scribed by a hand whose owner died
When our grandsires were little tots
And school not even in their thoughts.
A halo seemingly has crowned
The names that in our books are found;
A sanctity now broods around
The memories that here abound.

So much behind! But what's before?
Another hundred years or more
Will show us what, will bring us where?
Who can predict, or who will dare?
What seer may lift the future's veil
For further chapters of the tale?
What prophet may perchance proclaim
Our future pinnacles of fame?

Our school its mission well has served
And wears its laurels well deserved.
In future years, we may surmise,
Our progress always upward lies.
We'll pause, we grant, each centum date,
Recall the past and celebrate;
We'll struggle upward to the light,
From peak to peak, from height to height.

* * *



DID YOU KNOW THAT — —

ON the foggy night of June 18th, 1871, the first graduation from Falmouth High School occurred in the old town hall located opposite the rectory with *one* student to graduate! Miss Rebecca C. Wood was her name. In that old hall with clumsy wooden benches friends assembled to witness this great moment. The girls from the high school sang the "Cantata of Eva", orations were delivered, duets were sung, the appropriate remarks were rendered and the very first graduation came to a close when Rebecca was given her ribboned diploma.

* * *

The class of 1892 was the first to have a uniformed baseball team?

* * *

At the close of the 18th century the amount of money annually raised for educational purposes in the town of Falmouth was four hundred dollars.

The amount of money appropriated for the same purposes in 1889 was six thousand dollars and was divided in the following way: Common schools—\$850, tuition of high school scholars and transportation of same—\$500, Superintendent's salary—\$1000, travelling expenses of the same—\$200.

* * *

About 1917, during the first World War, the high-school boys had a drill unit? Ray Wells was leader of the group. All of them were equipped with wooden guns and they were fitted for uniforms at Malchman's.

* * *

In 1917 it was proposed that a gym be built for physical education purposes.

* * *

The boys and girls went to school mornings all summer at Lawrence Academy.

THE following is an extract from records of Lawrence Academy.

"At a meeting of gentlemen, friendly to the erection of a building in Falmouth suitable for the accommodation of a high school, held September 30, 1833, Charles R. S. Wood, Esq., and Knowles Butler voted to choose a committee of persons to draft the plan of a house and ascertain the probable expense of the same."

* * *

It used to be the custom for the *Juniors* to give the *Seniors* a reception?

* * *

The name of the first L.H.S. magazine was the *Pioneer*? It was first published in 1902. The staff of this pamphlet consisted of James J. Linnane, editor-in-chief; Ellen F. Gifford, Miriam S. Hewes, Florence M. Hinckley, and Bertha L. Hamlin, associate editors; and Ralph H. Grinnell, business manager.

* * *

The class of 1909 was the first to take the trip to Washington?

* * *

Dr. Thomas A. Wiswall has been our school physician since 1917. That's over 30 years! What a long time to be faithful to the students of L.H.S.

* * *

When Lawrence Academy was in operation, there were no sports of any kind?

* * *

At a meeting of the proprietors in January of 1842, it was voted to accept a legacy of \$10,000 recently left to the institution by Shubael Lawrence and to petition the legislature for permission to change its name to Lawrence Academy along with other changes as required by conditions of the will. Robert A. Coffin was the first principal after the change of name.

THE SMYTHE HONOR ROLL

IN 1929 Rev. Henry H. Smythe gave to the school the Roll of Honor which graces the front wall of the Main Room. "These graduates of Lawrence High School have best exemplified in their school life the ideals of

Loyalty, Honor, and Service" are the words cast in bronze on the plaque. Each year two members of the senior class, a boy and a girl, are chosen by their classmates to have their names placed on the honor roll.

Honor Students

1929	Priscilla S. Bowerman R. Thomas Goffin	1940	Elizabeth H. Davis Richard W. Barry
1930	Barbara Elise Vallis E. Prescott Tripp, Jr.	1941	Gertrude M. Atkinson James Harding
1931	Virginia Leatherbee Robert A. SanSouci	1942	Madelyn Stetson Hathaway Stanley Norman Eldridge Jr.
1932	Cora L. Hastay Minot W. Tripp	1943	Patricia Lee Holden G. Durham Caldwell
1933	Anna May Fuller Theodore Oliver Jonas	1944	Joanne Marjorie Baker Vincent L. Duffany
1934	Frances Clark Knight John Godfrey Wayman	1945	Victoria A. Simons Frank R. Carter
1935	Elizabeth D. Wills Donald Earle Ellery	1946	Ann Lockhart Landers Gilbert Anthony Mello
1936	F. Marjorie Huxley Austin W. Bowman, Jr.	1947	Marilyn Holbrook Merrill Phillip Blake Peterson
1937	Irene Mary Silva Harry Lee Clark	1948	Janet Harriet Fenstermaker Robert Louis Kendall, Jr.
1938	Eleanor Maude Densmore Stephen Papp	1949	Greta Elizabeth Jensen Fred Newton Bowman
1939	Jean E. Morrison Ralph H. Long, Jr.		

* * *

MUSIC – PAST AND PRESENT

Natalie MacDougall

THE Falmouth schools have had many music supervisors throughout the years. Starting in 1908 was Joseph Kershaw. There was no orchestra or glee club at that time.

In 1915 an orchestra and a chorus were organized under George Abbott, the new music supervisor. In 1916 the operetta, "Contest of Nations," was put on by the chorus. The proceeds were put in a music fund, created for the purpose of buying instruments for the school orchestra.

Alexander Cleary and Mr. Wetherell were the supervisors between the years 1918 and 1922, during which the orchestra was directed by Claude Saunier.

Mr. Albertin organized the first Lawrence High School band in 1924.

The orchestra, conducted by Mr. Howard, gave a concert in the year 1939. The representatives from the orchestra were sent to the music festival in Boston. After Mr. Howard left us Miss Mullen became supervisor.

Miss Olive Cahoon succeeded Miss Mullen in 1945, and since her arrival music has become

one of the major activities at L.H.S. Boys' and girls' glee clubs were organized, and combined into a mixed group. An orchestra and band started practicing faithfully, and the latter is now a regular feature of football games and rallies. A fund is being raised to provide new uniforms for the members, and lessons on the various instruments are available to interested students.

Another innovation introduced by Miss Cahoon has been the attendance of a selected group of glee club and orchestra at the annual New England Music festivals. The first one was held in New Britain, Connecticut, in 1946 and in the following years the students journeyed to Brattleboro, Vermont; Portland, Maine; and Wellesley. This year the festival will take place in Springfield.

An ambitious undertaking in 1947 was the production of an operetta, "Jewels of the Desert." Music has indeed come far since the school was founded, and with the lively interest Miss Cahoon has stimulated in it, it should go even farther in the years to come.

EDUCATIONAL PROGRESS IN FALMOUTH

Ted Blomberg, '50

ALTHOUGH Falmouth was settled in 1661, and presumably some of the families had young children even then, nothing seems to have been done about schools by the community for a generation. When it was finally agreed upon that a teacher would be necessary, the voters obtained the services of a schoolmistress for a flat year's rate of "twelve pounds and meals, also the use of a horse twice a year for the purpose of visiting friends."

The first real practical school system was conceived just following the Revolution. In spite of the hard times of this period in history money was raised by subscription for the construction of a grammar school, which is the present site of the Masonic Hall. Eventually, eighteen district school houses were in session in the township.

In 1833 Falmouth Academy was built, which was later renamed Lawrence Academy complying with the terms of a \$10,000 bequest of Shubael Lawrence. This is the building which is familiarly known as the Legion Hall, located at the rear of the Elizabeth Theatre.

In 1866 the eighteen year old district school-houses were replaced by ten new ones, and finally by 1930 through the use of buses for transportation the schools were so centralized that only four large grammar schools were now required.

The antiquated, wooden structure used at the present time as the community center was erected in 1893 to serve as the Village Grammar School. Fifty-seven years ago L.H.S., also of wooden construction, was built with a handsome sweep of lawn in front and an athletic field behind. In recent years it has become a playground and has been replaced by a new field behind the Falmouth Recreation Building.

Within the next thirty years a junior high was built in the village along with three new grade schools at East Falmouth, Teaticket, and Falmouth proper.

Yes, the Town of Falmouth has advanced far in the field of education within the past two hundred years, but now it is time for us to progress another step up the ladder of modern education, this time by enabling construction of the proposed million dollar high school so badly needed to replace our "Old Faithful" L.H.S.

* * *

Principals of L. H. S.

FALMOUTH ACADEMY

R. O. GARDNER	1835
ISAAC SWIFT	1836
ROBERT T. CONANT	1837

LAWRENCE ACADEMY

ROBERT A. COFFIN	1842
STEPHEN C. DILLINGHAM	1847
MR. DODGE	1851
GEORGE MOORE	1851
GEORGE E. CLARK	1852

STUDENTS OF ANDOVER

THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY	1863
DR. F. W. ADAMS	1864
REV. CHAS. HARWOOD	1866
J. W. CROSS	1867
PROF. LUCIUS HUNT	1868
WATSON S. BUTLER	1869
PROF. HUNT	1870
SEBA A. HOLTON	1881

LAWRENCE HIGH SCHOOL

LELAND B. LANE	1891
FRED C. STEWART	1902
IRA A. JENKINS	1907
GEORGE H. HOWLAND	1909
D. K. AREY	1918
BLYNN DAVIS	1921
RUSSELL B. MARSHALL	1936

Literary Productions

THE first pamphlet or magazine ever published at L.H.S. was the *Pioneer*, which made its appearance in 1902. The next name was the *Voice*, and it was from this little publication that our present magazine, the *Lawrencian*, grew. The *Lawrencian* was first published in 1923 as a little pamphlet and in 1939 it became the work it is today. It began to be published twice a year at this time.

From 1939 to 1943 the *Lawrencian* held the Medalist rating in Columbia Scholastic Press Association Contests three times and first place, twice. One of these top positions was for make-up and the other was for art and editorials.

At the Eastern Massachusetts Scholastic Press Association in 1942 and 1945, the *Lawrencian* received a certificate of merit—"second place for leadership in the field of secondary school magazine publications." In 1946 it was awarded the All-American Honor rating from National Scholastic Press Association.

The last three years have added further to the list of prizes the *Lawrencian* has received. In 1947, with Marilyn Merrill as editor-in-chief, it took the Columbia Scholastic Press Association Medalist Award. The next year Bob Kendall edited another prize-winner, capturing not only the Columbia Medalist, but also a first prize in the National Scholastic Press Association competition. In 1949 the *Lawrencian*, edited this time by Greta Jensen, led its class in the National ratings.

SPORTS THROUGH THE YEARS

Girls' Athletics

Cynthia Swift

IT wasn't until 1919 that a physical director was appointed for girls in Lawrence High School. This first director was Elizabeth Humphrey. However, several years before this, in 1914, two teams of basketball had been organized.

From 1920 until 1924 there were four directors who commanded the girls' athletics. During these years basketball was the main extra-curricular sport enjoyed by the girls. They practiced two afternoons a week in the Town Hall. There were intramural and interscholastic games.

From 1925 until 1930 there was but one girls' athletic director. She was Rosalind Hahn for the first of her years in the school system; then she became Rosalind Hahn McLane. This was the first year that there was a gym at the school, so the girls did not have to practice in the Town Hall. Perhaps this had something to do with the fact that the girls lost only two of their games in the 1926 season.

The next director was Isabelle F. Hamblin. Following her was Ruth Mullaney.

Under the coaching of Dorothea Buros later Dorothea Buros Beazley, the girls of L.H.S. enjoyed basketball, field hockey, badminton, and softball. The girls produced fairly good basketball teams between the years 1938 and 1941; in

fact, in 1940 they won their first game in five years from Barnstable. A few of the most outstanding of the team members of that time were Connie DeMello, Virginia Hall, Jean Hall, and Shirley and Carol Barrows.

Then along came Miss Emily Fenno Carpenter to take Mrs. Beazley's place. She was the athletic coach for about five years. She started off with field hockey and horseback riding. Later came basketball and softball. Following this grand beginning, however, there came a lapse of five years when there was no basketball and few other sports for the girls. Finally in 1945 basketball was again resumed. Some of the stars then were Ruth Weeks, Janet Peterson, and Ann Lawrence.

Following Miss Carpenter were Jane Cottle and Dorinda Lovell. Basketball was the sport which was concentrated on the most at that time. Though the teams weren't too good then they were always improving. Softball also came in for its share of attention.

And last but not least we have Miss Rita Custeau. She has taken up softball and swimming with the girls, along with basketball. Our basketball teams are getting better all the time and no doubt will win more games than ever this year. From now on we will, I hope, have many winning teams in basketball, softball and whatever sport is taken up by the girls of L.H.S.

Boys' Athletics

Richard Jones

AS far back as I could check, which is 1904, Baseball and Football were always played in L.H.S. According to Mr. Elmer Fuller, better known as "Gov", Athletics Director at L.H.S. baseball started about 1908.

L.H.S. has been pretty successful in its baseball career, having won several championships. Here is a list of trophies the school has won; Upper Cape Champions in 1931, 1946, and 1947. L.H.S. Cape Cod Baseball Champion, 1929. Last but not least the New Bedford Stan-

dard Times Baseball Trophy in 1935.

Football, however, has not been quite as kind to us as baseball has. The following are the names of football trophies won by L.H.S., Eastern Massachusetts Football Champion of Class D in 1937 and the E.M.I.S.W.A. Football Champions of Class D in 1947.

L.H.S. has also won an Interclass Athletic Trophy which was won by the Seniors in 1923-24, by the Juniors in 1924-25, and by the Seniors in 1925-26.



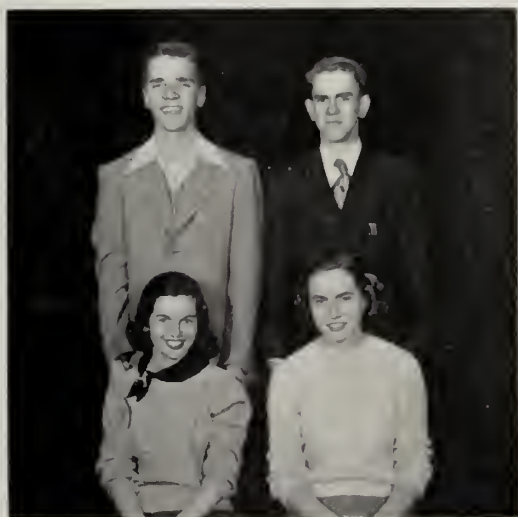
ROUND ABOUT L. H. S.



SCHOOL notes

SENIOR DOINGS

Connie Craig, '50



Senior Class Officers

President	Romeo Lafond
Vice President	Charlie Sample
Secretary	Geraldine DeMello
Treasurer	Connie Craig
Social Chairman	Ann Thobae

* * *

OUR last year at L.H.S. has begun! And what a year it's been so far—with plans for making it even better already underway!

The first event, after settling ourselves down after summer vacation, was the Sophomore Initiation. We seniors really kept the sophs jumping during the two-day initiation period.

* * *

WE WANT A TOUCHDOWN!

Football!! That's the sport that every L.H.S.-er eats, drinks, and sleeps during the Fall. And the senior class is no exception! Barry Beale made a wonderful captain, and the boys who fought by his side all made the senior class

proud of them. The seniors who played ball are Roy Peterson, John Irving, Dick Jones, Fred Gaskell, George Crocker, and Curtis Frye.

* * *

RAH! RAH! RAH!

The cheerleaders who spurred the players on were Rita Belanger, who was the leader, and Gerry DeMello, Sis Hoffer, and Ginger Merrill.

* * *

DO RE MI FA

As for musical organizations, the seniors are well represented. Phyllis Peters leads the band and twirls and twists around, while Jean Cantwell toots her trumpet. Jean and Lemoyne Palmer are also the seniors in the orchestra.

Glee club boasts senior members too! On every Tuesday afternoon, Ann Thobae, Cynny Swift, Jean Cantwell, Natalie MacDougall, Josephine Rezendes, Ann Peters, and Connie Craig are heard chiming in with the underclassmen.

* * *

PEN PUSHERS

Many seniors are on the *Lawrencian* staff. Connie Craig is the editor-in-chief of the production, and Louise Swenson is associate editor. Other members include Ann Thobae, Bruce Nash, Ginger Merrill, Natalie MacDougall, Cynny Swift, Dick Jones, Ted Blomberg, Rita Belanger, Carmen Viega, and Phyllis Peters. Really literary-minded our class is!

* * *

AMEN!

There are also quite a few seniors dashing to and fro digging up news for the Student Intelligencer. Ann Thobae, Connie Craig, Richie Tobey, and Ginger Merrill make up the list.

Yes, the seniors are eager for activities and fun during the last year in the beloved schoolhouse. Plans for dances and other social events are being made now, and lots of good times are in sight for the seniors.

JUNIOR JOTTINGS

Isabel Rogers, '51



Junior Class Officers

<i>President</i>	Isabel Rogers
<i>Vice-president</i>	Leah Goguen
<i>Secretary</i>	Barbara Pacheco
<i>Treasurer</i>	Philip White
<i>Social Chairman</i>	Gracie Thrasher

* * *

JUNIORS STAGE SALE

Phyllis Sullivan, '51

THE Junior Class held a food sale on November 5th. Paul Peters' Real Estate Agency on Main Street was the location. Pies, cakes, cookies, and jellies were featured. A corps of girls acted as clerks from about 9:30 A. M. to 3:30 P. M. A profit of about \$30 was made to add to the class treasury. President Isabel Rogers and Social Chairman Gracie Thrasher were in charge aided by several committee heads.

* * *

The first business attended to was ordering class rings. A social followed on October fourteenth when a benefit dance was sponsored by the class. Profits of twenty-five dollars from the dance including Mrs. Watson's donation went to the scholarship fund in memory of Jack Hadley and Leighton Allenby.

* * *

The "Beavers" were at it again on November fifth when a food sale was held. By selling the contributions of many juniors our treasury was increased by thirty dollars.

Junior boys and girls are active in almost all the clubs and seasonal sports. In the newly formed modern dancing group we find Phyllis Sullivan, Madeline Keenan, Connie Lopes, Brenda Bowman, and Isabel Rogers leaping to and fro.

Singing thrushes in Glee Club include Mary Tavares, Marka Spalding, Barbara Tobey, Eleanor Ferreira, Bette Roberts, Carol Lusk, Phyllis Sullivan, Ruth Nordquist, Gracie Thrasher, Madeline Keenan, Barbara Pacheco, and Isabel Rogers.

* * *

Juniors are well represented on the *Intelligencer* and *Lawrencian* staffs. *Intelligencer* reporters on the job are Madeline Keenan, Brenda Bowman, Phyllis Sullivan, and Isabel Rogers who are covering the Village School and Frank Ingram and Paul Anderson, our sports reporters. Pat Peterson takes care of anything that comes along.

On the *Lawrencian* staff are Phyllis Sullivan, Isabel Rogers, Marka Spalding, Barbara Tobey, Barbara Pacheco, Madeline Simons, Carol Lusk, and Paul Anderson.

* * *

In the boys' field we find "Chef" Herbie McAdams, who walked away with third prize in the cake contest. When in need of desserts, girls, call on Herbie.

Participating in the great fall sport of football we saw Dick Vidal, Bill Soares, Bob Pacheco, John Justason, Manuel DeSouza, and Arthur Faria playing on the varsity team and Paul Anderson and Jack Clarkin on the J.V. squad.

* * *

BOYS WIN TWO OUT OF THREE

Phyllis Sullivan, '51

ON November 14th a cake contest for students took place. Each student baked his cake at home Sunday and brought it to school the next day. Monday, at 1:45 P. M., Mr. William H. Sullivan of the Woods Hole Bakery judged the cakes in the Village School Cafeteria. The Buzzards Bay Gas Company, sponsors of the contest, gave prizes of \$10, \$5, and \$2. Dennis Clough copped first prize. His cake was chocolate with white boiled icing topped with melted chocolate. Marva Janney won second prize with her chocolate-iced white cake trimmed with halves of walnuts. Herbert McAdams' orange-iced cake won the third prize for him. Mr. McCoy of the Gas Co. presented the money awards.

Immediately after the judging the cakes were auctioned off with proceeds going to the school library fund.

SOPHOMORE STUFF

Kay Francis, '52



Sophomore Class Officers

President	Dick Kendall
Vice-president	Dick Paine
Secretary	Bob Wright
Treasurer	Carol Lawrence
Social Chairmen	Kay Francis
	Bob Pratt

* * *

ON September seventh, ninety rather bewildered sophomores entered the portals of Lawrence High to start their first year within its famous (if rather decrepit) walls. After a few confusing days of being-in-the-wrong-place-at-the-wrong-time, etc., we settled down to the serious business of education.

Only a few weeks had passed when we were duly initiated by our "superior" seniors. The Sophomore Initiation climaxed two days in which we obeyed the seniors at all times (???) by carrying books, wearing signs, and following the rest of those fiendish rules invented by the seniors.

Miss Moorman and Mr. Benttinen were chosen our class advisors.

The biggest event that we have had so far in our career at high school was the annual Sophomore Bean Supper. The supper took place on November 18, at the Village School Cafeteria. Mrs. Barry was in charge of the kitchen.

For entertainment we had Mr. Elwin Shaw, a mind reader and magician from Boston, and the Melooy Mountaineers, a group of Western Style singers and players from Providence. Dick Kendall acted as master of ceremonies.

We're proud of the boys our class has given to the L.H.S. football team. They are David Cummings, Paul Dougherty, George Ferreira, John Giabbai, Dick Kendall, Bow Locklin, Charles McAdams, Bob O'Connell, Dick Paine, Elsworth Peters, Bob Ransom, Russie Robbins, and Chester Soliz.

Elected to the Student Council by fellow members of their class were Carol Lawrence, Kay Francis, Bob Pratt, and Bob Wright. Carol is social chairman of the council and Kay, treasurer.

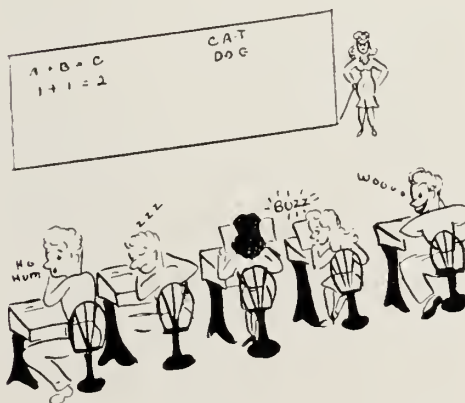
Audrey Chase, Nancy Pittsley, and Skip Sisson hold up our end of the *Student Intelligencer* and are doing a fine job of it.

The sophomores who have struggled to school early in the morning to practice with the L.H.S. band are Bam Morse and Gilbert Simmons.

Members of our class in the Glee Club are Cynthia Saunders, Carol Lawrence, Virginia Marshall, Georgia Lillie, Kay Francis, Dick Kendall, Albert Tavares, Alfred Tavares, Ellior Sisson, Dick Paine, Bob Pratt, and Bob O'Connell.

We are making plans for more class projects now and are looking forward to an active year.

SCHOOL "DAZE"



Student Council Attends Conference

Connie Craig, '50

THE L.H.S. Student Council attended its first conference of the Southeastern Branch of the Associated Bodies of Student Councils of Massachusetts on December seventh. Because of lack of transportation facilities, bad weather, and icy roads, only six members were able to go to Fairhaven High School, where the conference was being held.

The members of the Southeastern Branch were greeted by Mary Harding, President of the Fairhaven High School Student Council; Flavel Gifford, Superintendent of Schools, and Chester M. Downing, Principal. Maurice M. Lyons, District Attorney, gave an address.

A panel discussion followed, based on the theme of *The Constructive Student Council*. Some of the topics spoken about were Building better understanding of the Council and its work, Building better school discipline through Student Council influence, Building greater appreciation of educational and vocational possibilities through cooperation with the school guidance program, Building better relations between students and new teachers, and Building and maintaining pride in the school and its scholastic, athletic, dramatic, and musical achievements.

Entertainment was provided by Fairhaven High Girls' and Boys' Choruses, a piano soloist, and selections were presented by the Brass Ensemble. The program was greatly enjoyed by all attending, and many valuable ideas were gained which are already being put to use at L.H.S.

* * *

Football Rally

THE seniors held one football rally during this past football season, the scene of which was the recreation building on November 10. A huge bonfire behind the building lighted the antics of the band, twirlers and cheerleaders. Coach Kinney and the team said a few hopeful words about the game with Taunton on the following day. Mr. Boyden helped arouse enthusiasm with cheers of his own, backed up by the cheering squad.

The crowd of close to two hundred retired to the hall to enjoy dancing to the strains of a new orchestra, gotten together by senior Lois Dav, who played the drums. Food and fun comprised the evening but the rally proved no help in the game the next day.

Sophomore Initiation

THE senior class got things underway with the first big event of the year—sophomore initiation. The last week of September was the hardest week the sophomores ever spent or ever will spend. They faithfully abided (??) by all the rules the mighty seniors made up for them. And the week came to a happy conclusion with a trial and dance at the Falmouth recreation building.

For violation of a great number of rules the good sportsmanlike sophomores served as entertainment for the evening. The hall resounded with laughter when Dick Kendall had to squeeze into a girdle of white satin. "Chief Justice of the Supreme Court" Lafond and his jury, Charlie Sample, Rita Belanger, Richard Tobey, Jimmy Salthouse, and Ginger Merrill dished out other varied and difficult penalties.

Pushing peanuts across the floor, singing solos, lapping milk from a saucer, dancing with a bag over the head and cheering alone in front of the crowd created amusement in the first part of the evening.

Later, dancing and refreshments were enjoyed by all and the sophomores got acquainted with the rest of the school after proving they were good sports and the kind of guys and gals L.H.S. needs.

* * *

Open House

Isabel Rogers, '51

MANY parents and friends turned out at the Open House in the Lawrence High School and Hall School the evening of November ninth. School rooms were open and visitors informally met and talked with the teachers in both schools. Special displays were set up by the cooking and sewing departments. Exhibits from the shops were on view as was the work of the art classes. A special feature of the main room was the showing of the plans for the proposed new school. At nine o'clock a program began in the auditorium when Mr. Marshall welcomed the group. Two numbers were played by the band while the twirlers put their batons through some of the trickier twists. Performances were given by students learning to play musical instruments. The scene then shifted to the gymnasium where Miss Custeau's modern dance group presented square dances and exercises in unison.

We are sure that this again proved that understanding among teachers, parents, and pupils comes about through just such get-togethers.



Front row (l. to r.): Carol Lawrence, Kay Francis, Phil White, Connie Craig, Louise Swenson, Isabel Rogers.

Back row (l. to r.): Madeline Keenan, Dick Jones, Bob Wright, Hank Schroeder, Bob Pratt, Romeo Lafond.

L. H. S. Student Council

IN 1948 Mr. Marshall and the faculty decided that this school was in need of a Student Council, and once again the issue was brought up before the students, and heartily approved by all—we do need a Student Council!

As you probably know, in past years, student councils made an attempt to establish themselves permanently in the history of Lawrence High, but because of many setbacks and unpredictable weaknesses, they have all failed. It is difficult to tell the true reason why they have not grown into much sought after positions, but it is known that every school needs one; and with time, patience, and effort, a Student Council can be established.

"We do not get any opportunity to govern ourselves; we should help participate in school matters which affect the student body." You have heard this said a dozen times in a dozen different ways, and it is true. But what are we going to do about it? We're starting a new Student Council is the answer. It is the best way for the individual student to voice his opinion, and it is the best way for the student body to get what it wants—tell your problem to a council member and he will do the best he can for you.

Last year, whether you realize it, the new Student Council progressed a great deal. The members raised funds, held social affairs, decided student questions and affairs, conducted tests, and went on a field trip to discover how other councils functioned. The latter proved to be a great help. The tour showed the members what a council is for, what it does, and how it is run. They met students from other schools and heard their problems voiced and settled. Got a problem?

In the fall of 1949 another drive went out for new members, and although it was not overloaded with candidates the new Student Council started functioning for a second year. Last year's members include Connie Craig, Richard Jones, Louise Swenson, Romeo Lafond, Madeline Keenan, Phil White, Isabel Rogers, and Hank Schroeder. The newly elected members are Kay Francis, Bob Pratt, Carol Lawrence, and Robert Wright. Officers for the coming year who were elected at the second meeting are president, Connie Craig; vice-president, Phil White; secretary, Louise Swenson; treasurer, Kay Francis; and social chairman, Carol Lawrence.

Students, this is your mouthpiece, your activity! Help make it the success it must and shall be. Got a problem?



*Front row (l. to r.): Isabel Rogers, Phyllis Sullivan, Mrs. Mary C. Robb, Ginger Merrill, Nancy Pittsley.
Back row (l. to r.): Skippy Sisson, Audrey Chase, Connie Craig, Ann Thobae, Paul Anderson.*

Student Intelligencer

Ann Thobae, '50

TAP tap tap tap tap. An editorial? Awk! What on earth can I editorialize? Copy? Copy what? Oh, "copy"! Deadline Tuesday. And I want Copy! Has the music department been covered? Has anyone the faintest idea of what we can use for the lead? Put a headline on this—a 2.2.24 (2 columns, 2 lines, and 24 point). No more than thirty spaces. No, you can't have thirty-one! Apples, apples, apples, apples (An apple for the Teacher). They've been lousy lately. Drop that flourish of question marks, asterisks, and percent signs. You're not writing for the Russian Daily News and, remember, the great American public has to read it.

You have just struggled through a paragraph of what is usually heard in room eleven, commonly known as the Snake Pit, during sixth period. Matron Robb and her zany crew of insane but happy journalists produce in this sanctum, each week, eight columns of newspaper copy for that progressive paper, The Student Intelligencer.

This is our third year of publication in the benevolent Falmouth Enterprise. We have been very proud of the fact that we have never had

to fill space with advertisements. That, to us, is DEFEAT!

Horrors! is our first thought when football season ends, for what, pray tell, will we put in the sports column? Never say die! We find it! Our men's cooking class editor will write ten pages on how the chefs learned to stretch meat and tell the difference between calves and beef liver by use of the five senses. What we never heard about was the case of the spilled pound of oh-so-soft margarine.

Our chief boast this year is the removal of the column rules (black lines between the columns, to you) from our page entirely. This is THE thing in newspaper style, so we consider ourselves the progressive newspaper.

Of course it'll be a long while before pictures appear on our page. It's a long way to dig a tunnel between room eleven and Fort Knox.

But the Student Intelligencer will continue to serve you and keep you posted. For complete coverage read the S. I. Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! What was that, you ask? Oh, the maniacal copy boys and girls just shot themselves. Mrs. Robb announced that an advertisement for Yum-Yum Prunes would appear on next week's page.



MUSICAL DOINGS

Natalie MacDougall

THE members of the "Magnificent" band which L.H.S. has produced this year are: Jean Cantwell, Gilbert Simmons, trumpets; John Justason, baritone; Carol Lusk, flute; Betty Ann Morse, clarinet; and Shirley Peters, drums. The drum majorette is Phyllis Peters and the twirlers are Mary Leighton and Barbara Tobey.

During the month of October the band rode through town in the Fire Prevention Parade on the forest fire truck, playing their instruments while the twirlers twirled their batons. They marched in the Kiwanis Halloween Parade which started at the Village Green and ended at the Recreation Building.

I heard it rumored that we won the football game with Wareham because the L.H.S. football squad was represented by the band—I wonder—.

Our football rallies would be missing that extra something if the band was not there to offer their musical cheers. Don't think we are forgetting our pretty twirlers; what band is complete without them?

The band played "Open House Night" in the auditorium. Mr. Lester MacArthur spoke on instruments and individual students played solos. Miss Couston's modern dancing class gave an exhibition.

The band showed off their marching abilities at the Thanksgiving game by forming a sailboat while playing "Port of Call." They also formed an "F" with the cheerleaders leading cheers during part of the march. The help of our L.H.S. alumni, George Souza and Arthur Mello, was appreciated greatly by the band.

The order for band uniforms will go through as soon as the \$500 quota is reached. Miss Cahoon expects to reach it sometime this winter. The band has decided on maroon and white, the school colors, for the uniforms. They want them in the conventional style but they also wish them to be different from any other school in some way so that Falmouth will be set off from the other schools. There will be a contest later to decide on the best design for an insignia which will be put on the jackets of the uniforms. Plans for a big surprise night are being made to help reach the goal of the uniform fund. Many groups and individuals of L.H.S. will take part.

* * *

THE girls' glee club members this year are

Barbara Pacheco, Barbara Tobey, Mary Tavares, Madeline Simmons, Carol Lusk, Betty Roberts, Jean Cantwell, Josephine Rezendes, Eleanor Ferreira, Ruth Nordquist, Gracie Thrasher, Natalie MacDougall, Connie Craig, Ann Thobae, Isabel Rogers, Phyllis Sullivan, Cynthia Saunders, Carol Lawrence, Kay Francis, Virginia

Marshall, Cynthia Swift, Georgia Lillie, Louise Swenson, Ann Peters, and Marka Spaulding, our accompanist.

The members of the boys' glee club are Bob Kelly, Fred Jensen, John Papp, Paul Anderson, David Correlus, Frank Ingram, Dick Kendall, Albert Tavares, Alfred Tavares, Elliott Sisson, Dick Paine, Randolph Rapoza, Robert Pratt, Robert O'Connell, David Farren, Herbert McAdams, John Mixson, Frank Rezendes, Dick Vidal, Milton Williamson, Herbert Moniz, Frank Simmons, Gilbert Simmons, Richard Tobey, John Justason, Manuel Barboza, and Robert Marshall.

* * *

MANY members of the band, orchestra and glee club are looking forward to the chance of participating in the New England Music Festival this Spring in West Springfield, Mass. Since the number of schools which send representatives is increasing steadily, only a few from each section will be able to attend. Brenda Bowman from the orchestra and Natalie MacDougall will be sure of going this year because they were two of the few fortunate ones who went to the festival in Wellesley last year.

The members of the Cape Cod Community Concert this year are Connie Craig, Louise Swenson, Natalie MacDougall, Leah Goguen, Brenda Bowman, Cynthia Saunders, Virginia Marshall, and Fred Jensen.

The seniors started singing Thanksgiving songs November 23 in preparation for graduation. Something suitable is being learned every other week during activity period.

Many, including Miss Cahoon, are hoping for a course in general music. This course would include Music Appreciation and the History of Music.

We have two students in Lawrence High interested enough to go to Boston to take lessons every Saturday. They are Lois Day who is studying the drums and Manuel Barboza who studies voice and piano.

Among the orchestra members are Brenda Bowman, Joan Rocker, Lemoyne Palmer, Connie Fitzgerald, violins; Marka Spaulding, cello; Elnora Rhodes, Cynthia Saunders, piano; Janet Hodgkins, June Mellor, clarinets; Betty Ann Morse, oboe; Carol Lusk, flute.

Many pupils are taking instrumental lessons on Saturday. This is part of the program now under way to insure a larger band and orchestra in the next few years.

Those from the high school who are taking lessons are Albert Tavares and Dick Vidal, clarinet; Joan Rocker, Connie Fitzgerald, violin; Carol Lusk, flute; Betty Ann Morse, oboe; Barbara Tobey, baton twirling.



1949 FOOTBALL SEASON

Richard Jones

NOT too good, but not too bad—that's the way the L.H.S. football season went this year. The Thanksgiving Day win over Barnstable threw the weight into the winning column, with five victories against four defeats. Big surprise of the year was the 14-0 win over Wareham. Johnny Irving ended the season as the team's high scorer.

L.H.S. vs. MIDDLEBORO at Falmouth

L.H.S., lacking team spirit and drive in the first three cantos, gave Middleboro's powerhouse a jolting scare in the last canto when it came to life to score 13 points in the last four minutes of play. Roberts plowed over from the two to score for Middleboro in the second canto. Wood went over for the conversion and Middleboro led 7 to 0. Roberts on a 28 yard run scored again in the third quarter and Houlihan rushed the point. Middleboro then led 14 to 0. In the last quarter Roy Peterson smashed over from the 5 to score for Falmouth. Johnny Irving rushed the conversion but was hit hard by Middleboro's line and fell inches short. Falmouth again drove into Middleboro's territory. "Russ" Robbins threw a "screen" pass to Roy Peterson on Middleboro's 30 yard stripe and Roy went all the way to score. Robbins rushed the extra point and the score was 14 to 13 in favor of Middleboro. The game ended a minute later.

* * *

L.H.S. vs. PROVINCETOWN at Provincetown

Both teams played sloppy ball in the first half but Falmouth came back in the second half to score a 27 to 0 victory over a fighting but out-classed P'town team.

In the third quarter "Russ" Robbins, on a spinner through the center of the line, galloped 50 yards for a T.D. Johnny Irving rushed the extra point and L.H.S. was ahead 7 to 0. Johnny Irving carried the ball over from the 3 yd. line

for the second score and Robbins' try for the extra point was unsuccessful.

The third touchdown was scored on a pass from Robbins to John Pinho who grabbed it on the P'town High ten and scampered over to score. Peterson bucked the line and L.H.S. now led 20 to 0.

Peterson went over from the 3 yard line to score the fourth and last T.D. Johnny Irving booted the conversion and L.H.S. won 27 to 0.

* * *

L.H.S. vs. NEW BEDFORD VOCATIONAL at Falmouth

In the first period both teams threatened to score but neither were able.

In the second canto Hodgins went off tackle from Falmouth's 8 for the first score. An attempted pass for the conversion failed.

It was a grim battle and both teams were fighting hard and well.

In the third quarter Lack passed to Miller for the T.D. Sylvia hit the line for the 13th point. Miller scored Voke's third touchdown from the 9 yard line. A pass for the conversion was incomplete and N. B. Voke led 19 to 0 at the end of the third quarter.

The fourth quarter produced another Voke T.D. as a 40 yard march was climaxed by a 1 yard plunge by Sylvia. The extra point was missed. Roy Peterson passed to Johnny Irving from the Voke 32 and Johnny grabbed it on the 15 and went over to score. The plunge for the conversion failed and N. B. Voke won 25 to 6.

L.H.S. vs. BOURNE
at Bourne

L.H.S. was continually on the offensive. Johnny Irving went over from the 6 yard line in the second canto to score the first touchdown. Roy Peterson went over for the conversion. L.H.S. led at halftime 7 to 0.

In the third period Bourne held off the Falmouth attack. This feat was accomplished by a lad named Sorenti who was and is a player any coach would be proud of.

In the last quarter Robbins threw a pass to Johnny Irving in the end zone from the 20 yard line. Robbins tried to pass for the extra point but it was incomplete and Falmouth won 13 to 0.

* * *

L.H.S. vs. HOLY FAMILY
at Falmouth

Falmouth's first T.D. came midway in the second period when Roy Peterson recovered a Holy Family fumble on the New Bedford 12. Johnny Irving crashed over from the 1 to score. Robbins went over for the extra point and Lawrence led 7 to 0 at half time.

In the third quarter Irving intercepted a Holy Family pass on New Bedford's 40 yard line and went the distance to score. Peterson ploughed over to score the extra point. Robbins crashed over from the ten for the third T.D. and Irving's try for the conversion failed. L.H.S. led 20 to 0.

At this point Coach Kinney put in the second string. George Ferreira, on the first play after the second team went in, scored from the visitor's 40 by going through the line and all the way to score standing up. The try for the conversion failed. L.H.S. won 26 to 0.

* * *

L.H.S. vs. FAIRHAVEN
at Fairhaven

L.H.S. playing out of its class again was beaten by a snappy Fairhaven club. I regret to say that I couldn't get the names of the players that scored Fairhaven's four T.Ds. Lawrence's only score came in the final quarter when Roy Peterson was told to call signals instead of "Russ" Robbins. After a few successful passes by Peterson he handed it off to George Ferreira who went through the line and into pay dirt. A pass by Peterson to Dick Vidal in the end zone scored the extra point. However this rally wasn't enough and Falmouth lost 25 to 7.

* * *

L.H.S. vs. TAUNTON
at Taunton

In the first quarter Taunton scored two touchdowns. Both were made by Basset. One of the

conversions were made by an unidentified player but the other attempt failed. At the end of the first quarter Taunton led the Kinneymen 13-0.

In the second quarter Taunton dominated again. They scored two more touchdowns. The first was scored by Frank Almeida and the conversion failed. The second was scored by Basset, his third in the game, and the conversion was made by an unidentified player. At half time Taunton led 26-0.

In the last half Falmouth's line and "Moose" Pacheco, center, held Taunton off by getting eight out of ten of the tacklers, while the back-field got the other two out of ten. Taunton threatened to score in the second half but Falmouth's determination plus their record stayed off the attack. At the final whistle Taunton led 26-0. I might add that this is the first time this season that Falmouth has been blanked and it took a class C team to do it.

* * *

L.H.S. vs. BARNSTABLE
at Falmouth

In the first stanza Barnstable scored. Brown went across from the Falmouth two yard line. The conversion failed.

In the second quarter it was an even ball game. At the half Barnstable led 6 0.

In the third canto both teams played beautiful ball but neither team scored.

In the final quarter Lawrence marched up the field to score. The TD was made by Vidal. He took a pass from Peterson and carried the ball three yards to the two-yard line where he was hit out, but he shook off his would-be tackler and went to the one-yard line. There another man attempted to get him but missed. Vidal stumbled across to score standing up. The first attempt for the conversion failed, but both teams were off side so Falmouth received another chance. A pitch out from Peterson to Irving scored the winning point, and Falmouth upset Barnstable 7-6 before a crowd of over 4,000 people.

* * *

L.H.S. SCORING TOTALS
(Through the Wareham game)

Player	TD	PAT	TP
Irving	5	2	32
Peterson	4	3	27
Robbins	2	2	14
Ferreira	2	0	12
Vidal	1	2	8
Pinho	1	0	6
Faria	0	1	1

MORE SPORTS



J. V. Football

Richard Jones, '50

EVERYONE should give a hearty handshake and pat on the back to the L.H.S. Junior Varsity Football Squad. Out of their seven games, they have won four and tied two. They did a grand job and will be worth watching. Here is their record of games and individual scoring.

October

20	L.H.S.	0	Wareham	0
24	L.H.S.	13	Bourne	0
27	L.H.S.	21	Tabor	21

November

1	L.H.S.	21	Bourne	0
8	L.H.S.	14	Barnstable	0
14	L.H.S.	0	Tabor	18
18	L.H.S.	20	Wareham	6

* * *

Individual Points

Name	TD	PAT	TL
Botelho	3	0	18
Barstow	2	1	13
Baker	3	0	18
Dougherty	3	0	18
Pierce	2	8	20
Soliz	0	1	1
Baptist	0	1	1

Girls' Sports

THE Girls' Sports department has become extremely ambitious this fall! Miss Custeau has devoted a great deal of her valuable time to the girls and has offered both swimming and modern dancing lessons. The swimming, due to the freezing weather, was held only once—but what a time it was! Forty-three femmes braved the icy water of the Cape Codder pool and were placed in their proper group—swimmer, intermediate, or beginner. Miss Palmer helped Miss Custeau test the girls.

The class to which the female section of Lawrence High also turned out in full force was modern dancing. Tuesday afternoon, anyone coming into the gym would see the girls running, leaping, swaying, and exercising *to music!*

Now basketball season is nearly upon us and there will be something else to do! And Miss Custeau mentioned something about tennis in the spring—maybe—so you see we girls are far from lazy!

* * *

Girls' Basketball

Cynthia Swift, '50

THE 1949-1950 basketball season has started out very well for the girls. A great many new and shining faces from the four top grades were seen at the first practice. Miss Custeau had a very difficult job trying to pick the girls best qualified for the team. Of course every girl was trying her hardest to make good so it wasn't easy for the coach to pick just twenty-four lucky ones.

When the team was finally picked there were Seniors, Captain Lois Day, Ann Peters, Lemoyne Palmer, Alberta Hoffer, Ginger Merrill, Nancy Reine, Louise Swenson, Josephine Rezendes, Marlene Newcomb, and Cynthia Swift; Juniors Leah Goguen, Connie Lopes, Madeline Keenan, Jenny Cardoza, and Barbara Pacheco; Sophomores Joan Rezendes, Elnora Rhodes, Veronica Marshall, Ruthie Schroeder, Ginny Marshall, Cynthia Lambert, and Kay Francis; and Freshmen Barbara Tavares, Marcia Maxim, and Mary Aroujo.

Last year we did much better than previous years. We won two games from Wareham and two from Edgartown and we lost by only a few points to the other teams. This year we hope to do considerably better.

Meet the Faculty

ALTHOUGH by now they seem like old friends, the LAWRENCIAN would like to add its word of welcome to this year's newcomers to the teaching staff, and to say that we hope they like being with us as much as we enjoy having them.

MRS. ROBERT PRATT

AMONG the interesting new members of the faculty is dark haired, vivacious Mrs. Robert Pratt who is filling Miss Esther Connolly's shoes in the French and Spanish departments. She was born in Czechoslovakia and left with her parents to live in France and Switzerland during the Hitler regime. Coming to this country in 1941 she attended Middlebury college in Vermont where she did graduate work after receiving her degree.

Mrs. Pratt did newspaper work for the Barnstable Patriot for one year and is now living in South Yarmouth. This is her first teaching position and very little English is spoken in her second and third year classes. Our language enthusiasts will no doubt have very little trouble conversing with natives in foreign countries.

* * *

MR. THEODORE BENTTINEN

LOOKING more like "Ted", the lifeguard, than Mr. Benttinen, the geometry teacher, we find a new addition to our male faculty. Mr. Benttinen was educated at Hyannis Teachers' college and did graduate work at Boston university and at Hyannis summer school. He has taught previously in Orleans, Middleboro and Lexington and was lifeguard at the town beach for two summers. Mr. Benttinen spent three and a half years in the Coast Guard as a Lieutenant (j.g.) during the war. He is now teaching geometry, algebra, and general math in the junior and senior high schools.

Mr. Benttinen has a number of hobbies including wood carving, oil painting, and all sports. This is easily understood by those who have had the pleasure of watching him dive and swim. It's a real treat!

MR. PETER LONGYEAR

FRESH from teaching experiences in British Columbia is Mr. Longyear who has come to us to teach English in the junior and senior classes of Lawrence high school. He was educated in College de Geneve in Geneva, Switzerland, at Saint Albans School in Washington, D. C., at Harvard college, and at Columbia University Graduate School.

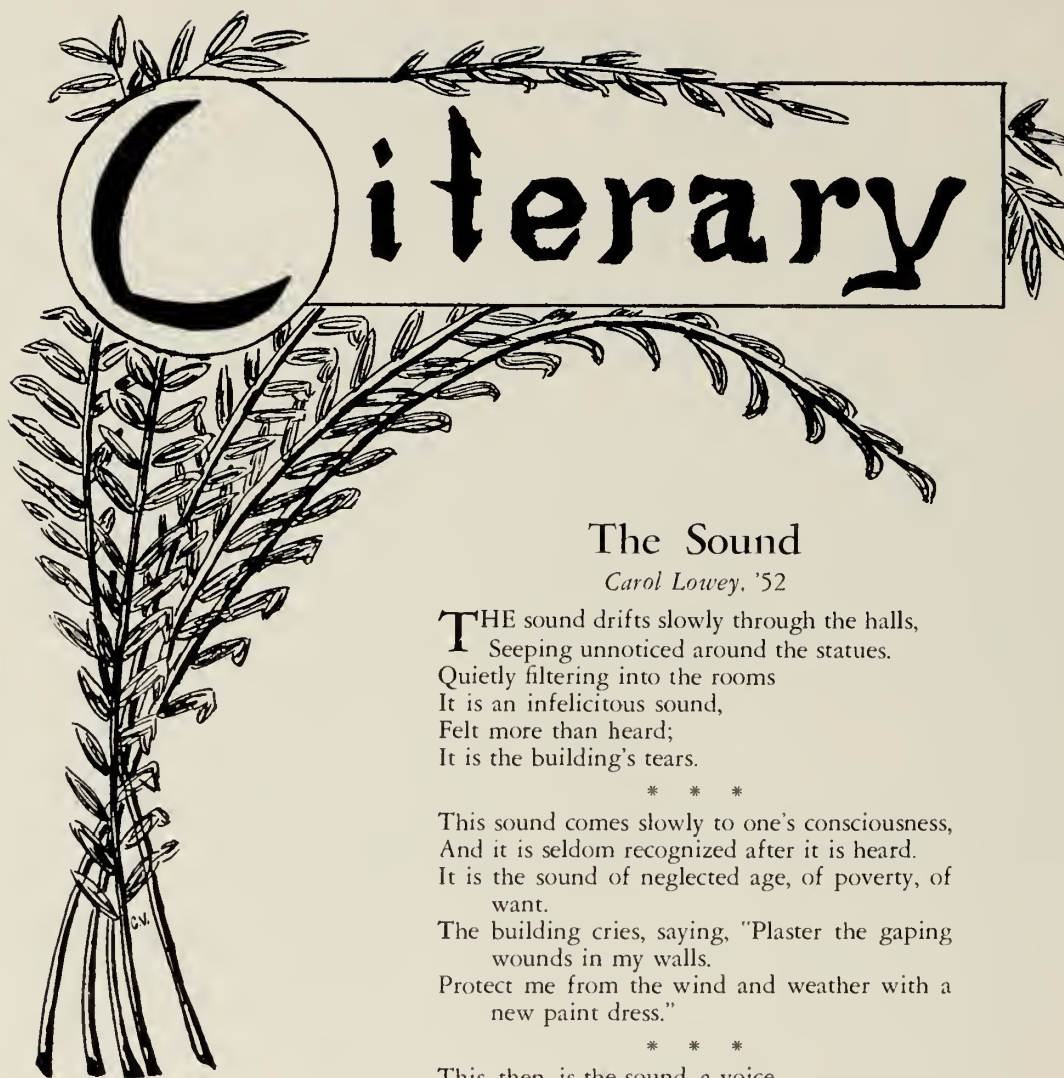
He served in the Navy during the war in the United States Navy office of Naval Intelligence doing research and field work in the United States. While overseas he was engaged in work on enemy secret weapons, on translation of state and military documents, interrogation of prisoners, writing reports, engineer work, and research in German Naval Archives with specific reference to U-boat warfare.

Last year he taught in Vernon Preparatory School in Vernon, British Columbia. He is particularly interested in yachting and it can safely be called his most loved pastime. As a yachtsman he traveled to the Bay of Fundy, from Florida to Falmouth and a number of other places.

* * *

And of Course You Know —

MR. Russell Marshall, principal; Mr. Lyman Butler, commercial; Miss Olive Cahoon, music; Mr. Gail Cavanaugh, math and science; Mr. Alan Craig, history; Mr. Henry Frank, social studies; Mr. Arthur Harper, printing; Miss Mildred Heath, cooking; Mrs. F. A. Holcomb, sewing; Mr. Henry Jaszek, commercial; Miss Helen MacQuarrie, art; Miss Helen McKenzie, biology; Mr. Wilbur Merrill, shop; Miss Patricia Moorman, English; Miss Lucille Ogden, commercial; Mrs. Mary Robb, English and Latin; and Mr. Lewis Robinson, agriculture.



The Sound

Carol Lowey, '52

THE sound drifts slowly through the halls,
 Seeping unnoticed around the statues.
 Quietly filtering into the rooms
 It is an infelicitous sound,
 Felt more than heard;
 It is the building's tears.

* * *

This sound comes slowly to one's consciousness,
 And it is seldom recognized after it is heard.
 It is the sound of neglected age, of poverty, of
 want.

The building cries, saying, "Plaster the gaping
 wounds in my walls.
 Protect me from the wind and weather with a
 new paint dress."

* * *

This, then, is the sound, a voice
 So seldom heard, and, when heard
 Ignored, for a few remembered the history
 Of this old building, or her glory.
 So her pleas go unanswered, and she
 Rots with time.

* * *

THE WALL JUDGES

Anthony Souza, '50

YEARS have gone by and several more may
 pass before I, the wall, am destroyed for
 a new and better one. In doing this, they will
 close my eyes to the future, but never will they
 wipe the past from my memory.

Despite the many teachers who have come
 and gone, I remain, and in doing so I bear the
 only unseen true testimony of their ever unself-
 ish and unceasing efforts to guide the students
 to a successful future. The majority of teachers
 were labeled "tough" by the students, which of
 course, is only their point of view. They do not
 realize the sacrifices made so that they may be
 given a good solid educational foundation, in

order to go out into life toward an unlimited
 future.

I have been disappointed many times by stu-
 dents who have caused the loss of many precious
 hours of education for earnest fellow students
 and teachers. Because of the selfishness many
 go forth from my walls not wholly prepared to
 meet the difficulties they will encounter.

My last request is to see a much greater co-
 operation between the student body and the
 faculty, because I believe that only when this
 happens will there be a greater amount of edu-
 cation obtained from within my humble walls.

SPOOKS AND STATUES

The Haunted House

Kenny Sanders, '50

ONE cold and windy night in October, just after the last movie starring Boris Karload had ended, Tom and Harry were walking home. Harry's step quickened as they approached the "Haunted House."

The "Haunted House" was an old run-down, grey mansion. The windows were broken and the doors were off their hinges. The boards in the floor were loose, and ivy clung to the ancient walls of the old building. Spider webs and dust covered the drab furniture.

"Slow down," demurred Tom as Harry broke into a run.

"Let's get past this place. It's haunted, isn't it?" asked Harry.

"No," replied Tom, "I thought you knew the story, but I see you don't. I'll tell you.

"One night the millionaire ice man, I. C. Stare, was awakened by an intruder who had come to rob him. Therefore when Mr. Stare surprised the burglar by sliding down the stairs on a cake of ice, the burglar stabbed him through the heart with an ice pick. The murderer, however, did not get away with the money.

"Then one night a dim light was seen in the house by the next door neighbor, Mrs. Ida Clare. Running to the telephone, she cried, 'Operator, get me Inspector Scope of the police department!'

"When the Inspector answered, she shrieked, 'Inspector, there is a light in Mr. Stare's house. You better send someone to investigate!'

"So detectives Sam Shovel and Stickey Tracy were assigned to the case. One took the first floor, the other the second. When nothing was discovered they decided to search the basement. Suddenly Sam called, 'Stickey, come quick! I have him cold!'

"And there was the murderer frozen stiff in a huge refrigerator. He was taken down to police headquarters and propped up in a corner until he thawed out.

"'Who is this cool character?' inquired inspector Scope.

"'This is the burglar Mrs. Ida Clare called about,' stated Sam.

"'Well, light a fire under him so he'll defrost,' replied the Inspector.

"After a while the burglar began to mumble. The Inspector inquired, 'Are you ready to talk now?'

"'O.K., I might as well confess,' shivered the man sitting in the middle of a pool of water.

"'My name is Pop Sickle; I own an ice cream store. Mr. Stare was charging me too much for ice and he was getting rich, so I killed him for

his money. I was frightened away before I could lay my hands on it. Tonight I returned. I knew Stare kept his money frozen in a cake of ice, and I was just clipping it away when the refrigerator door slammed shut and I was frozen stiff. That's all I remember until I came to in here.'

"Well, I guess that closes this case. Throw Mr. Pop Sickle in the cooler,' ordered Inspector Scope.

"So you see," concluded Tom, "the house is no more haunted than your own refrigerator—I mean house."

* * *

From a Statue to a Student

Dick Kendall, '52

VISITING day within the ancient structure of Lawrence High brought many adults, including my parents. The students showed them around during their study periods. Having a free period and no one to direct, I drifted into the study hall, room thirteen. After dropping in a seat, I glanced idly around the room. Eventually my eyes rested upon the statue of the unknown woman. Daydreaming, I watched her stare through the window at Mr. Marshall's office, as if waiting to give him her reports of the conduct of various students who study during the day under her watchful eye.

There's many a story she could tell, and she's waited patiently year after year for a chance to relate her tales. In my reverie she seemed to part her lips and say "Hello".

Then she commented on how cold it was getting and wondered when the seniors would begin draping her with their warm clothes before beginning another day of study. Many a note she'd seen passed; many a whispered word she'd heard. She could tell me of the many romances, believed to be secret, she had watched! The statue even commented on the increase in number of students since she had first been put there over-looking the library.

There isn't much change, according to her, in the actions of the students. They still annoy her by racing around the room before and after school and by the noise they make before the study teacher arrives. As she started to tell me of her friends, George and Abe, on the first landing of the stairway, the bell startled me to my senses and reminded me of my next class.

I started to call across the hall to a friend when I saw her looking at me very knowingly. I quickly and quietly walked out of the room without a sound. After all I didn't want her telling my parents of my misconduct.

The Haunted Schoolhouse

Barry Beale, '50

THE old abandoned schoolhouse on the hill was showing signs of old age. The building which was once red had faded. The wooden shingles were beginning to come off. The roof had large patches of moss growing on it from the many rains it had withstood. A few windows had been broken by some boys who had passed by and casually thrown a stone or two at the old building. Father Time takes everything with him in the end, including this schoolhouse which was going rather fast.

Jim Bryant, who lived up the road from the school, had walked past it for many years.

"Oh, how I remember my old school days there," he had said to himself many times.

Every morning he had to walk into the town to work and each night he would walk home again up the winding road, past the schoolhouse and finally to his little house which was located back off the road among some pine trees.

On this particular night Jim had to work late. As he reached the schoolhouse he heard strange noises coming from it.

"What can that be?" he asked himself.

The sound he heard seemed like some kind of machinery. Having seen nothing and heard nothing about the old place before, he decided to investigate. But first he would have to go home and get his rifle which stood beside his bed. He had used the gun only to hunt in the woods. Maybe tonight he was going to get something besides wild game! What, he had no idea.

As he rounded the corner at the back of the cellar, he looked in and saw three men. Money was piled on a table against the wall on the other side. They had stopped printing and were setting another plate.

"We can start printing the hundred dollar bills in a minute," one gloated.

Jim decided to get the sheriff, who lived above the jail in the town. Since he had no phone he would have to hurry into town as fast as he could. He was back with the sheriff and five other men in about three-quarters of an hour.

The officer ordered, "You men surround the building, while Jim and I go inside."

"Well, what do we have here?" asked Jim, and he and the sheriff entered the room. "What do you think you're getting away with?"

The counterfeiters were taken completely by surprise and gave up without a fight. They confessed and said that they had moved in only that afternoon. They had backed their truck up to the back door and unloaded the printing press.

That all happened six years ago, and nothing has ever happened again in the old schoolhouse.

Euterpe

Ann Peters, '50

OH, come now! Let's not make such wild guesses. It's not an ancient animal or a tree that grows in tropical South Mashpee. It's the statue in the rear of the main hall. Oh yes, now you remember. The gift from the class of 1906.

Everyone in L.H.S. knows Euterpe. To the seniors she is and has always been the most popular hunk of stone around. Why certainly she is! We always use her for a hat and coat hanger. And she looks so cute with crossed gray eyes. But, maybe some kids didn't like her eyes crossed, so they took her whole head off. This has happened many times, but—with a little persuasion from you know who, it has always been returned.

I don't think that it is quite fair to lead anyone to think that we kids don't appreciate Euterpe because we do, definitely! Take for instance the mysterious maneuvering in the main hall one day in 1948. It was on a cold day last winter at lunch time. The boys were all in the main hall with lights off, and shades down. When the bell rang and lights went on, who should be standing on the teacher's desk, fearless and headless. Euterpe! Now isn't that proof? The fellows put her in clear view. It was a more convenient location.

Well, Euterpe, ole girl, if you keep up the good work, of being a good sport, some day you'll be as old as L.H.S.

* * *

An Old Grad Speaks

John Papp, '50

I sit here now, wearied and gray

And try to think back to the day,

When I was once a poor school boy,
And Lawrence High School was my joy.

Those were the days so full of cheer,
With detention slips the only fear.

Of all the days, I think the best
Were those right after an English test.

Oh, yes, it had some small faults too,
But they were far between and few.

There were such things as ringless bells,
And from the lab, strange smoky smells,
Falling plaster, hingeless doors,
Frigid classrooms, greasy floors.

To some, those days were sweat and strife.
But they were the best ones of my life.

Oh! Lawrence High, what I must do
Is tell the world that I loved you.

VACATION ?

Bill Regan, '50

MY summer is one of many different experiences. Did you ever baby-sit from seven-thirty in the morning till eight that night with about forty little devils? Well, that was my job. I'll take you through a day's routine, if you'll be quiet.

At about five-thirty I woke up suddenly; something was wrong outside my room. I dragged myself out of bed and peered around the corner. Just then the noise stopped and I saw a pillow in the middle of the hall. With one eye partly open I picked it up and tried to find the owner. I walked into one of the rooms and I saw four little boys sound asleep—very peacefully. Really none of them were asleep and the room was upside down. As I tracked down the culprit without the pillow, I saw that he was trying vainly to keep his eyes closed. I lifted up his darling little head—trying to keep from bashing it against the wall—and put the pillow back. As I headed back to my room I heard a little noise, but the kids finally went back to sleep and so did I.

About seven-thirty some joker came in and put cold water down my neck. It was one of the fellows who works with me. The day had officially started.

I got dressed and washed and started getting my charges ready for breakfast. The other fellows were herding them through the bathroom. I started looking for my lost sock, toothbrush, soap, shirt, etc. We were all set at last and started for the mess hall. When I met all the rest of the flock and got them sitting down, I heard this type of conversation.

"I don't like milk."

"Who's got my Roy Rogers funny-book?"

"I want sugar, butter, and syrup on my pancakes."

One of them came up to me and asked, "Can I go sailing?"

I said, "Maybe a little later, not now." That was Jimmy.

After most of the food had either ended up on the floor, or all over someone's face, I took them back to clean their rooms. The next hour was really a beaut.

"My mother doesn't make me clean my room at home."

"I swept yesterday. It's Johnny's turn."

"I still can't find my Roy Rogers funnybook."

"Bill, can I go sailing?"

Before I got them finished I had stopped three or four major fights and had cleaned two rooms.

It was low tide, so the morning activity would be centered around swimming at the beach. When everybody got his suit on and all was set, we started for the beach. I got assigned to five little imps. Before this was over I had all five trying to toss me into the water and had answered every question in the book, including Jimmy's "Can I go sailing now?"

After a general over mauling we got back to camp to get ready for dinner. Just as I walked into the mess hall, a voice came up from around my knees and said, "Have you seen my Roy Rogers funnybook?"

I assured the voice that I had not swallowed his funnybook. Here we got them all down to the tables to eat, and the pleasant discussion of literature, modern inventions, and finance was carried on.

"Did you hear that super-man was in a fight with the Thumper?"

"I'll sell you my milk for three cents."

After this came the time of day called rest hour. "Ouch!" We were supposed to keep them quiet for an hour. It's real easy—just like wiggling your ears and flying.

Well, that's over—now for some sailing. Jimmy came up, with his little eyes afire and said, "Can I go sailing now?"

With the thought that at last someone is satisfied, I said, "Yes."

"But I don't want to go sailing!" Oh well, that's the way the ball bounces.

After trying to show a five-year-old that I may know a little more about sailing than he does, and having some joker sail me around the harbor and most of the adjoining land, it's time for another—shall we call it, mess. While hearing the same intellectual discussion, I tried to teach the tribe some table-manners. This is in itself an all day job. When the meal had been sufficiently shoved around we got our flock together and herded them back to their rooms. The job now was to get each one in bed with his teeth brushed and ears washed. The day was officially ended.

And that's the way they come and go. I now can go and hit the sack and talk to one of the other counselors about the day. It's fun to see who can top whose stories, and to wonder what happened to Roy Rogers.

THE CARE AND FEEDING OF TEACHERS

Nancy Reine, '50

STUDENT opinion to the contrary, teachers do not eat their young. Nor do they thrive on apples. Teachers look for their nourishment in the response they get from their students—and they can keep going for days on one little indication from you that you've heard, you've understood, and your mind has expanded to receive an idea.

Let's put it this way: it's simply sound business to treat your teachers well. Never forget that school is really a small world in which you're having a chance to find out how you will fit into the larger world later. People anywhere respond to you according to the way you treat them, and teachers are people.

To work out a well-balanced diet for teachers, include the Do's below.

The Don'ts are some of the foods that make teachers cross, gloomy, and discouraged, and cause them to look upon you with a jaundiced eye.

Don't chew gum. You can't get away with it—all teachers have special built-in radar which can spot it every time, even when they seem to ignore it. Include on your no-chewing list candy, pencils, fingers, thumbs, handkerchiefs, and hair (if it's long enough). In short, don't chew.

Don't giggle, tee hee, guffaw or gurgle.

Don't go to school, with your hair stuck full of pins and looking as though you were a fugitive from the beauty salon, who still ought to be under the dryer.

Don't snoop. Teacher's desk and record book are her private property. Hands off.

Don't make excuses—they just don't pay off. If you are wrong, admit it quickly and courteously. If your homework isn't done, say so: "I'm sorry, but I am not prepared." Have both barrels loaded tomorrow and the teacher will not only forget your slip, but will admire you for your straightforwardness. Maybe that tough-as-nails science teacher thinks that nobody else gives homework. The fact remains that you haven't done your homework!

Following the Don'ts may help you shoot par on the course, but it is the Do's that make a champ.

Do remember clippings—the daily newspaper and the family magazines are literally full of in-

teresting and appropriate stories. To keep the gang from thinking that you're one of those who lives just to "get A's without actually cheating," pass your hand around and let some of the rest turn them in.

Do arrive on time or a little early. If you have to bring excuses, do it promptly.

Do contribute to class discussion—when you have something to say. Don't monopolize and don't interrupt: just give your ideas without making the teacher pull them out of you as a dentist pulls a stubborn wisdom tooth. Listen in class as though you're interested—and you'll probably find that you are! Act as though you were glad to be there and, just to give yourself a lift, try to figure out some reasons why you should be glad.

Do dress for the part. Jeans are swell—for hiking and roller skating—but a neat dress does wonders in class. And don't overdress. Try to imitate the perfect secretary (who never really sits on the boss's knee).

Do take time on exams. Think before you write. (Write, that is, not scribble.) If you study every day, you won't have to worry about cramming.

Do say "thank you" if a teacher does strike a spark in that brain of yours. Even if it's a year or ten years later when you finally realize what happened.

Most of your teachers want to make your life more worthwhile. And they can—if you don't feed them hay!

* * *

Something About Learning

Glenda Hilton, '52

Hickory, hickory sticks,

Used to teach us arithmetics;

But now, as you know,

That method don't go,

Now they use dentention tricks.

THE LAST MILE

Kay Francis, '52

THE sun beat down on the heavily laden old truck as it jolted and banged its way along a bumpy back road on its way to the Falmouth Town Dump. It was a sultry August day in the summer of 1963 when the remains of old Lawrence High School were at last torn down and Falmouth's new high school was in the process of being built over by Shiverick's Pond. Piled among the rest of the debris in the old truck, two disconsolate figures were attempting to carry on a conversation above the roar of the engine and the crashing of old desks and blackboards falling on floor boards and plaster. Grandpa Desk Cover was reminiscing about the "good old days back when—" with Johnny Floorboard, a comparatively new structure.

"Yes, sir, I can just about remember back when old L.H.S. was first built," Grandpa was saying. "I moved into Room 13 two years after the school was opened. I came in there as proud as an unused piece of chalk with not a scratch on me. Yes, sir, I'm telling you I was mighty proud."

"I'll bet you looked swell, sir," Johnny said respectfully—though anyone could see by just looking at him that he was bursting to tell of his own experiences at L.H.S.

"I didn't stay that way very long," continued Grandpa after pushing an inkwell out of his way. "In just a couple of weeks I had my first set of initials scratched on my nice shiny back. I could have cried." He smiled reminiscently at living the experience over again and paused before continuing. "But I soon realized that I should have been proud. The more initials scratched on your back, the more popular you get. Students always pick a desk with lots of names on it."

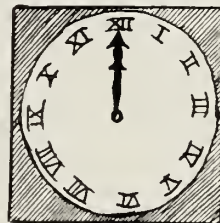
Johnny smothered a yawn, but, being a well brought up floorboard and knowing his duties to older people, he politely said, "I'll bet you were the most popular desk cover in Room 13."

"In the whole school, my boy, in the whole school," corrected Grandpa. "But my most exciting experience was back in—let's see now, I guess it was '42. Or was it '43?"

"Anyway," filled in Johnny in an exasperated tone. (He wanted to get the story underway.)

"Anyway," continued Grandpa glaring at the floor board (for he dearly loved to recall dates). "it was really a terrible experience! After school one day two boys were standing over me and arguing with each other. It seems that the first boy had a girl friend (a very popular girl as I recall), but, anyway, the first boy had seen the initials of the second boy carved on my back together with the girl's. Or was it the second

boy who saw the first boy's initials? Oh, dear, I get so flustered at this point of the story, it was so exciting! For right there in the middle



of the Main Room do you know what happened?"

"No, what did happen?"

"The first boy reached over and took a poke at the second boy, and then the second boy grabbed hold of the first boy and they started fighting. Right there in the middle of the Main Room. Oh, I'm telling you I was scared to death. And I had reason to be, for in the middle of the fight the first boy threw the second boy right on top of me and cracked my back right in two! Oh, I ached for days!"

"And what happened after that?" queried Johnny breathlessly.

"Oh nothing much. The girl started going out with a third boy so the first two boys were friends again."

"And your back?"

"Oh, Mr. Wright glued me back together and I stayed there until they took me out."

"Well," began Johnny, glad of a chance to tell his story. "I didn't live at L.H.S. as long as you. In fact, I arrived in '48 when the floor in the 'Lab' started to give way and needed reinforcing. I haven't really got anything exciting to say. Except for the fun I used to have, I led a rather dull life."

"Fun?" questioned Grandpa.

"Yes, and was it fun! I used to drive the teachers crazy." He paused for a minute to laugh, and then managed to control himself. "A boy used to sit next to me and put his foot on top of me. When the teacher started to talk the boy would push me and I used to squeak just as loud as I could." Here he stopped and nearly doubled over with laughter.

"Didn't you think that was funny?" he managed to gasp out after laughing until the nails fell out of his sides.

But if Grandpa thought it was funny, Johnny never knew, for just then the tailboard of the truck swung down and all the rubbish piled out. And that was the end of two more of the tired old pieces that make up old Lawrence High.

THE WALLS TALKED

Virginia Marshall, '52

ONCE upon a time, a long while ago, there was a beautiful high school located in the small town of Falmouth, Massachusetts. Oh my, it was such a famous little school. Why, do you know that it even had its picture on the cover of a magazine? For at that time it was a large, spacious building with beautiful green lawns. Can you imagine it?

Well, this little building had quite a few walls and these walls had quite a few ears. Just the other day I had an interview with one of these nice walls. He was one of the most interesting old walls I've ever talked to. We spent literally hours together. He told me about the day one senior boy came into his regular study period in the Main Room. The nicest senior girl (she was new) walked into the room and

took the seat in back of him. As he watched her go by, his mouth slowly fell open in admiration. As a matter of fact, he fell out of his seat. There he sat, gazing up with that silly grin on his face.

They're married now, you know. Their granddaughter, a sophomore, is now sitting in that very same seat and is madly in love with the boy in back of her.

Just before I left, Mr. Wall told me that he hoped that he would be replaced soon by a new wall. He said that he was getting too old to hold up the school any longer. His plaster's all cracked and he's all bent over. Now, don't you think it's about time we had a picture on another magazine cover?

* * *

College Dreams

Connie Craig, '50

I'D LIKE to go to some good college
And there increase my limited knowledge.
I want to go to school to learn
Why birds can fly and oil will burn!
I'd like to see a chemistry lab
Where atoms split while scientists gab.
And libraries always fascinate me—
So many masterpieces for one to see!
English, history, zoology, French
All cause me to sit on a bench
And think how wonderful it will be
When time has come to educate me!!

* * *



As Adults See Us

Cynthia Saunders, '52

A TEEN-AGER is an individual of the race of *homo-sapiens* who is going through the phase of growth between childhood and the adult stage. This phase is neither dependent nor independent, but may be either, depending upon the advantages of either characteristic.

The female teen-ager may be recognized by her traditional sweater and skirt which, with slight variations, is the main attire. The male of the species usually appears in a sloppy shirt and pants. There are exceptions, however, times when teen-agers do dress in more respectable clothes.

There are two other distinct characteristics by which a teen-ager may be recognized. The first is constant movement of the jaws, which is, in some cases, accompanied by the opening and the closing of the mouth. This is caused by the chewing of a candy-like substance called "gum." The second is a frequent and spasmodic type of laughter often called giggling. This is found most often in the female of the species.

Note: This report is based upon opinions of adults overheard by the author, and most definitely does not represent the author's opinions. (I ain't no traitor.)

VOCATIONS OR ACADEMICS

Romeo Lafond, '50

FOR many years in the classes of Lawrence High School, there has been a feeling of indifference towards students, who have taken shop courses. The students taking academic courses such as business, science, and college have felt that persons taking vocational courses, such as woodworking, agriculture, and household arts were persons with low intelligence or few brains, which is definitely not true.

It is true that in certain cases a person may not be at average level and could only do work with his or her hands, but that isn't really true and occurs in very few cases. People should remember that it is just as important to be a good carpenter as it is to be a good bookkeeper, housewife or secretary and a good farmer is as important as a business man or a scientist. We must also remember that it's important for us to have farmers to grow the food we have to eat; it's important for us to have carpenters to

build our homes which protect us from cold, rain, and snow; it's important to have good housewives to feed, care for, and comfort the men of our world.

To live successfully, both peacefully, and economically, we must learn to live together, work together, respect each other, and try to realize that whatever work a person may do, it's important to him and many others as long as the work is honest, it has some good use, whatever it may be.

Let it be known to all that no matter what subject a person wishes to study or take up, he is still learning to support himself, and later on, his family also will depend upon his work. If a person is fit for a certain type of work and he likes it, he will do better in it than in any other field. If we understand these things, it will be better for the happiness of all the people of the world.

* * *

VULNERABLE LAWRENCE HIGH

Alice Spencer, '52

IN the month of September, 1895, Lawrence High School flung open its doors for the first time. 125 of Falmouth's youngsters in the pursuit of a high school education were enrolled. Now, fifty-four long years later, she is still in existence (to use the term loosely) and is trying to accomplish the same purposes for which she was established; but the circumstances have changed.

To begin with, the building holds twice as many students as it was designed to hold. The building, the desks, and all the little things that are necessary to hold a school together are now fifty-four years older, and much worse for the age. Yet, in spite of all these trying circumstances the principal and teachers are doing their utmost to give an education. This is a difficult situation. How can any teacher teach a class the way he or she is capable of doing if their classrooms are bulging at the seams, the desks are falling to pieces, the plaster is falling,

and there are one hundred and one other disturbances? It is just as hard on the pupils. The same things bother them.

How much better it would be for all if we could have that wonderful new school which the architects have drawn up! Yet, time again the building is put off by the townspeople of Falmouth. How long can this go on? Years—unless we the students of Lawrence High do something about it. We must show these people who try to avoid the problem or make an excuse that the taxes will go too high that we need and truly deserve a new school. To do this means that we must show respect towards town property, start and participate in more school activities, and in these activities excel, thus bringing a good name to the town and to our school. This is the only way we can accomplish anything. We are all devoted to Lawrence High, so let's show it.



EDITOR
ASSOCIATE EDITOR
BUSINESS MANAGER

Johnson Rag
Huckle Buck
Mule Train

This Is A Senior

It walks, talks, sleeps, eats, and feels satisfied that it has done a full day's work. It shows off its superiority at any opportunity. At Sophomore Initiation it batters the underclassmen unmercifully. It usually arrives a few minutes late in the morning and proceeds to make enough clatter so that the rest of its kind will know it is there. It usually meets its classmates in the hall, tells a few jokes, and walks on. It sleeps through Macbeth but becomes very perky in gym. When it is suddenly asked a question it grunts yes or no and continues day-dreaming. It is in its final year and is making sure that it will be remembered one way or another. If you happen to see a rather strange looking animal walking through the senior door with a silly smile, humor it and realize that—it is a senior!

* * *

In Old Lawrence there was once a great fire;
The flames—they grew higher and higher;
Out the windows we flew—
No fire escapes in view—
But the voters it did finally inspire.

* * *

Love is like long underwear, it keeps you warm but it binds.

Student Senseless

Students enrolled in L.H.S.	257
Students who claim they study	257
Students who actually study	25
Boys who think they are good-looking	126
Boys who really are good-looking	12
Girls who think they are cute	131
Girls who actually are cute	13
Boys who think they can dance	126
Boys who actually dance well	15
Girls who think they have a good "line"	131
Girls who actually have a good "line"	16
Students who think this column funny	1

Any figures above with resemblance to actual census figure are so purely by intention.

* * *

Weep No More, L. H. S.!

(With apologies to William Shakespeare)

TOMORROW, and tomorrow, and tomorrow,
Creep we to L.H.S. from day to day
At the final moment when the last bell rings,
And all our teachers dear have tried to show
The way to shining fame!
On, on, old school!
We're but passing students, poor ones, some,
Who play and while away our days at school,
And then we're heard no more; we're typical
Of many pupils, full of jest and laughter—
Signifying nothing!



The Ideal Student

OF all the things in school,
 A teacher would like to see,
 Would be an ideal student
 Instead of you or me.
 He'd always get here early
 And never skip a class;
 He'd never jump the bell
 Or trip a pretty lass.
 He'd always start the day
 With all his homework done,
 And never at the teacher,
 Would aim a loaded gun.
 He'd always be polite
 And never throw things at you,
 Or even take his pencil,
 And cross eyes on a statue,
 Now if you are like this,
 Then never will the teacher
 Hand out dentention slips
 Or ever try to beat 'cha.

* * *

Ye Oldtime Swimming Pool

HAVE ya tried the swimmin' pool?
 (Well, it still seems sorta cool.)
 Us kids was over yesterday,
 But us could only run 'n' play—
 Things like hide 'n' seek 'n' tag,
 Cops 'n' robbers 'n' cat in the bag.
 Well, we was climbin' trees 'n' fences
 When the owner came to his senses.
 He pointed out a sign that read:
 "NO TRESPASSING OR YOU'LL BE DEAD."
 Now this sure scared us plenty 'nuf
 Becuz we really ain't so tough.
 Over the fence we went with leaps.
 Now that might keep us 'way for keeps.
 Ain't that a shame?

Around The Town

Senior girls—Why the sudden interest in Japanese?

"Seems Like Old Times"—could be the song for a certain two seniors.

Wonder why seniors greet saying, "Hello everybody!"

How is your Toe, Louie? Get the point?

Must be nice having holly out of season, Ann!

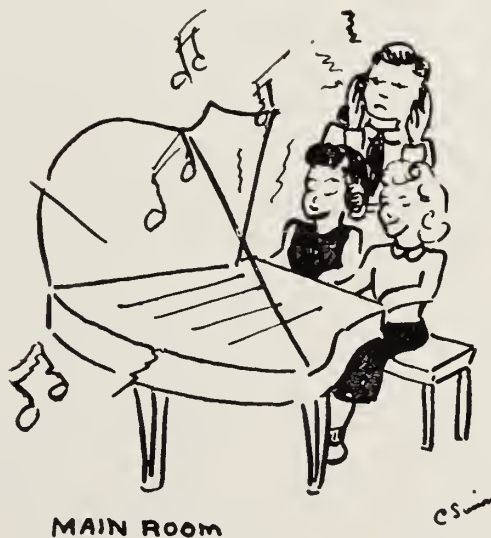
* * *

Teacher: "Did you write this poem yourself?"

Student: "Yes. every line of it."

Teacher: "Glad to have you in my class, Edgar Allen Poe, as I thought you were dead long ago."

* * *



NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE

Ted Blomberg—Exchange Editor

THE TYPHOON

Okinawa University High School
Okinawa

This is undoubtedly one of the most unusual publications received because of the school's location, Okinawa. The thirty students comprising the total enrollment of O.U.H.S. have produced a fine monthly paper of exceptional quality. They have received top honors in a nation-wide contest for their class of school paper. A very interesting article is an exclusive interview with the only witness of one of the island's worst typhoons.

* * *

GOLDENROD

Quincy High School
Quincy, Massachusetts

The "Goldenrod" has long been recognized as one of the finest school magazines produced. We have absolutely no suggestion that might improve your publication.

* * *

ORACLE

Van Rensselaer High School
Van Rensselaer, New York

The "Oracle" could stand very little improvement. It is a well-planned and written magazine. However, with a superior art department of this nature you could well afford to print more illustrations. They would add greatly to the interest of your book.

* * *

THE TALISMAN

Landsdale High School
Landsdale, Pennsylvania

The numerous poems, short stories, and editorials are well-written but more humor would greatly improve your subsequent issues.

ORACLE

Manchester Central High School
Manchester, New Hampshire

This might be called an ideal student magazine. A variety of short stories, essays, editorials, features, and illustrations which every school strives for is achieved in this publication. By the way, judging from the contents of an editorial, your students appear to suffer from the same chronic disease as we—that is, lack of school spirit.

* * *

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

BOSTON UNIVERSITY NEWS

Boston University
Boston, Massachusetts

* * *

THE ARENA

Canisius High School
Buffalo, New York

* * *

THE BOTOLPHIAN

Boston College High School
Boston, Massachusetts

* * *

CHERRY AND WHITE

Williamsport High School
Williamsport, Pennsylvania



The Members of the Staff
of the Lawrencian
wish to express their appreciation
to the Advertisers who have helped
to make this issue a success.

Massachusetts School of Physiotherapy

Founded 1937

Enter the Profession of
MEDICAL TECHNOLOGY

Courses in
PHYSIOTHERAPY, X-RAY, MEDICAL LABORATORY TECHNIQUES,
MEDICAL SECRETARY

One and Two-Year Courses

Limited Enrollment - Veterans' Programs
Co-ed, Placement, Certificate, Clinical Training

Graduates employed in Hospitals, Clinics, and Medical Offices

Applicants now being considered for all courses.

REGISTER NOW!

Lic. by the Comm. of Mass.—Dept. of Education

240 Beacon Street, Boston
Telephone KE 6-4211

*If you believe in SAFETY FIRST
You will buy INSURANCE FIRST*

George W. Jones
Insurance Agency

88 Palmer Avenue - Falmouth
Telephone 71

Harold L. Baker, Jr.

MASON CONTRACTOR

Plastering and all types of stone,
brick, and cement work

Tel. Fal. 1651 or 727

Dr. Karl A. Bohaker

DENTIST

Falmouth

Massachusetts

Phone 232

John E. Overy

CONTRACTOR

North Falmouth

Telephone 429-R

Young Motor Sales

FORD

SALES AND SERVICE

Azel C. Young

Falmouth 62

Ferreira & Motta
Insurance Agency

GENERAL INSURANCE

224 Main Street

Falmouth, Massachusetts



WELL DONE L. H. S.

A FINE BOOKLET!

Why not stop in to see us? In deciding what YOU are going to do later, it helps to see what others are doing NOW.

NOBSKA FURNITURE

21 Haddon Avenue

Falmouth

Hunky Dory

MILK from the Cream Line Herd
Fresh and Wholesome

The Dimmocks

Hatchville

Chamberlain & Fenstermaker

DRUGGISTS

PRESCRIPTION SPECIALISTS

Tel. 1390

--

Falmouth

SAM CAHOON

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
FISH AND LOBSTERS

Woods Hole

Telephone Falmouth 660



THE FALMOUTH NATIONAL BANK

Falmouth, Massachusetts

E. E. C. Swift Co.

QUALITY MEATS and GROCERIES

Depot Avenue

Falmouth

Falmouth Auto Body

Incorporated

294 Palmer Avenue
Falmouth, Mass.

Auto Body Repairs
Painting - Welding
Glass Setting
Telephone 1095

HARVEY'S Hardware Store

Tel. 481

Main Street

-:-

Falmouth

KNOWLES Electric Company

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR

157 Main Street

Falmouth, Mass.

Tel. Fal. 900-W — 900 R

East Falmouth Bakery

Main Street

Specializing in Portuguese

BREAD and ROLLS

Also Pastry

JOSEPH VIVEIROS—Proprietor

GROSSMAN'S

OF

CAPE COD, INC.

"Everything to Build With"

Palmer Ave. at Oakwood

Falmouth

-:-

Tel. 1950

George A. Hubbard

PLUMBING and HEATING
OIL BURNERS

Telephone 202

257 Palmer Ave., Falmouth

Jack R. Lopes & Son

MASON CONTRACTORS

Stone and Brick

Plaster and Cement Work

Tel. Fal. 399-W

East Falmouth, Mass.

Bring Your Subscriptions
to
Iris Drug Stores, Inc.

Prompt Service Always

You can Lunch at our New
Lunch Bar While You Wait
W. C. Rockwell, Ph.G., Mgr.

LANDERS' GARAGE

Ralph W. Landers, *Proprietor*

COAL — FUEL OIL

West Falmouth

Tel. 37

ELDREDGE & BOURNE

MOVING AND STORAGE

Hyannis

Falmouth

FAY'S

and the

FALMOUTH GAS CO.

Parris Music Shop

PHONOGRAPHS

RADIOS

SHEET MUSIC

RECORDS

HEARING AID BATTERIES

Telephone 1396

Main Street

Falmouth



Sumner Crosby

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Hewins Street

Falmouth

Modern
Arms

GUNS INC.

Antique
Arms

SPORTING GOODS

24 Queen's Buyway :: Falmouth
Melvin Howard William duMont
Tel. 1510

J. ARTHUR POWERS

Plumbing and Heating



Stationery — Folders
Annual Reports
~ Catalogs
Weddings ~
~ Programs
Raised Printing

KENDALL PRINTING Co.
★ FALMOUTH, MASS.

137 Main St. Phone 70

HUNTTING MOTORS

Falmouth Headquarters for—
PONTIAC CARS
and
INTERNATIONAL TRUCKS

BUTTNER'S

A Full Line of
CLOTHING — DRY GOODS

Falmouth

CAP'N KIDD

Main Street Woods Hole

Noah M. Gediman

Attorney-at-Law

Main Street Falmouth

Bourne's Market, Inc.

West Falmouth Massachusetts

Crystal Fuel Oil Co.

Incorporated
KEROSENE — FUEL OIL
BOTTLE GAS
Maple Lane Telephone 464
Falmouth, Massachusetts

Concrete Products Company

Falmouth Massachusetts

Art's Service Station

302 Palmer Avenue

Patronize Our Advertisers

TEN ACRE, INC.

COMPLETE FOOD MARKET

Fresh Meats and Fish Native Fruits and Vegetables

S. S. Pierce Co. Groceries

Delivery Service to all parts of Falmouth and Woods Hole

Telephones 507—490—520

Falmouth

For QUALITY DAIRY PRODUCTS

HOOD'S

MILK and CREAM

Hood Stations Serving Cape Cod

BRAE BURN FARMS

CAPE COD CREAMERY

N. Falmouth 8900

Hyannis 280

Plan Your Party Meetings

and Wedding Breakfasts at

COLUMN TERRACE INN

Joe Vieira

BUILDER AND CONTRACTOR

Teaticket Massachusetts

Telephone 1222-W

James M. Pafford

CONTRACTOR & REALTOR

Building, Property Management

Sales and Rentals

153 Main Street

Falmouth Tel. 1034 - 953

Savery Chevrolet Co., Inc.

662 Main Street Tel. Fal. 444

CHEVROLET AND OLDSMOBILE

SALES — SERVICE

Falmouth Massachusetts

Cape Cod Marine Service, Inc.

COMPLETE BOAT SERVICE

W. G. MacDougall

Falmouth Heights

John P. Sylvia, Jr.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Falmouth Massachusetts

FROST BOAT CO.

BUILDING

REPAIRS

STORAGE

M. P. Frost, Prop.

ROBBINS LAUNDRY, INC.

Launderers and Zoric Cleaners for the Cape and Islands

FUR STORAGE AND RUG SHAMPOO

110 King Street

FALMOUTH

MASSACHUSETTS

Telephone Falmouth 78 — 79

FALMOUTH COAL COMPANY

Wilbur A. Dyer

-:-

-:-

-:-

Arnold W. Dyer

ALEXANDER PATE

PLUMBING AND HEATING

YOUNGSTOWN KITCHEN UNITS

BOTTLED GAS AND OIL BURNERS

50 Shore Street

Falmouth, Mass.

Telephone 446

L. G. BALFOUR COMPANY

Attleboro

-:-

Massachusetts

CLASS RINGS AND PINS

COMMENCEMENT INVITATIONS

DIPLOMAS — PERSONAL CARDS

CLUB INSIGNIA

MEMORIAL PLAQUES

Represented by Mr. Gene Manchester, Attleboro Office

Clarence W. Reynolds

MASON CONTRACTOR

BRICK — STONE — PLASTER
CEMENT WORK

Telephone Falmouth 1652-W

Alfred M. Soares

PLUMBING AND HEATING

Telephone 438-M-2

Waquoit

Massachusetts

Turner & Breivogel, Inc.

Falmouth Heights Massachusetts
Telephone 436

Heavy Equipment and
General Contracting
All Kinds of Excavation
Bridge and Road Building
Shore Protection
Marine Transportation
Loam, Sand, and Gravel

Towers and Howe

FUEL OIL — LANDSCAPING

Telephone

N. Fal. 8836-W-2 or 8839-M

Stevens' Store

A. C. Schroeder, Prop.

GROCERIES MEATS
PROVISIONS

East Falmouth

Telephone 143

Falmouth Self-Service Laundry

Dr. Thomas A. Wiswall

53 Main Street

Falmouth



Locust Street

Falmouth

The School Lunch
Department

Lane's Cut Rate

TOILET ARTICLES
PROPRIETARY MEDICINE

Falmouth

Mass.

Falmouth
Shell Service Station

John L. Silvia, Jr., Prop.

420 Main Street

Tel. 254

Falmouth Gardens, Inc.

FANCY FRUITS and PRODUCE
GROCERIES - FROZEN FOODS

Telephone 1424

Paul Peters Agency

REAL ESTATE -:- INSURANCE

Falmouth
Marine Railways
F. W. Wormelle, Jr.

Falmouth

Massachusetts

Elizabeth Theatre

Falmouth

Buzzards Bay Gas Co.

430 Main St. Falmouth, Mass.

Telephone 782

PIPE LINE - TANK - BULK SERVICE

Jane H. Russell's

Featuring INFANTS' and
CHILDREN'S WEAR

Curtains - Linens - Yarns

Main Street

Falmouth

Dr. G. H. Greene

DENTIST

Main Street

Falmouth

Ralph W. Swenson

Carpenter & Builder

Telephone 531-W-2

Falmouth

Mrs. Weeks' Shops

Yard Goods — Notions — Yarns

Hosiery — Lingerie

Toilet Goods

Circulating Library

176-178 Main Street

Falmouth

Beale's Shoe Store

WEEKS' BLOCK

Main Street

Falmouth

MARY'S LUNCHEONETTE

Best Homemade Food in Falmouth

Clams, Scallops, French Fried Potatoes to Take Out

SERVES

BREAKFASTS — DINNERS — SUPPERS

ALL KINDS OF SANDWICHES

(Drop in and try some)

Open 7:00 a.m. to 2:00 a.m.

East Main Street

Falmouth 318-M

Patronize Our Advertisers

Robert J. Tilden

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Falmouth

Massachusetts

David Quinn

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR

OIL BURNER EQUIPMENT

Falmouth

Mass.

Tel. 368

EASTMAN'S HARDWARE

LEADING SPORTING GOODS STORE
ON THE CAPE

Falmouth Drug, Inc.

LESLIE N. BAKER, B.S.
Registered Pharmacist

"Service with a Smile"

The Driftwood Club

Proudly Serving Lawrence High School Graduates Since 1885 is the

W. C. DAVIS Co.

HOME FURNISHINGS

FURNITURE

BEDDING

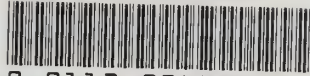
YARD GOODS

VENETIAN BLINDS

Complete Kitchens — Linoleum Floors, Sinks, Cabinets, Breakfast Sets

MAYTAG WASHERS AND PHILCO REFRIGERATORS

FALMOUTH PUBLIC LIBRARY



0 0112 0247854 8

REFERENCE

FALMOUTH PUBLIC LIBRARY
www.falmouthpubliclibrary.org

FALMOUTH PUBLIC LIBRARY
www.falmouthpubliclibrary.org

FALMOUTH PUBLIC LIBRARY
www.falmouthpubliclibrary.org

FALMOUTH PUBLIC LIBRARY
www.falmouthpubliclibrary.org

